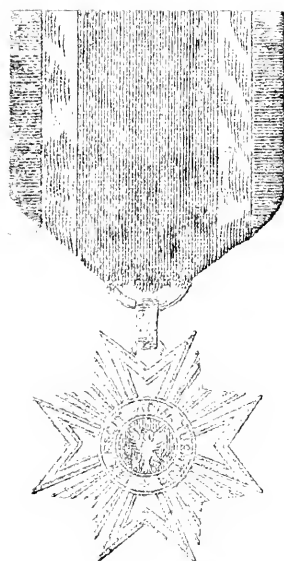


COMMANDERY
OF THE
STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS



ANNALS

1868

1913



Class _____

Book _____ F 6



HENRY M. ROGERS
Commander 1917

MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE UNITED STATES

ANNALS OF THE COMMANDERY OF THE STATE of MASSACHUSETTS

FROM ITS INSTITUTION, MARCH 4, 1868,
TO MAY 1, 1918

AND THE
PROCEEDINGS AT THE FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY, MARCH 6, 1918

*Compiled from the Records, from Personal Recollections,
from Conferences with Companions, and
from Other Sources*

BY
HENRY M. ROGERS
Commander, 1917

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DEDICATION

*In tender memory of
COLONEL ARNOLD AUGUSTUS RAND
whose prevision, enthusiasm and
devotion moulded into perma-
nence the ideals of the Com-
mandery of the State
of Massachusetts.*

Group 2
7

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

“The Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States had its inception on that saddest day, at the conclusion of the Civil War, when humanity throughout the world was shocked by the death of Abraham Lincoln. In honor of that illustrious memory and of the great cause for which we had fought; in recognition of the affectionate friendships which had been inspired among the officers of the Army then about to disband; in historic recollection of the Society of the Cincinnati, which had embraced the officers of the Revolutionary Army, it was determined to form this Order; and at a meeting of a few officers in the city of Philadelphia the initial steps were that day taken for its organization. It was the first of the military societies which followed, or rather accompanied the close of the War.”—(From General Charles Devens’s Twenty-fifth Anniversary Oration.)

On April 15, 1865, a meeting was held at the office of Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Ellwood Zell in Philadelphia, to take action for the officers and ex-officers of the Army and Navy to act as a guard of honor to the remains of the President. It was determined to call a meeting of those who had served in the Rebellion on April 20, when Colonel Zell presented a motion, which was adopted, that a society should be formed to commemorate the events and principles of the War for the Union then drawing to a close, and that measures should be adopted to promote that object. Subsequent meetings of those interested were held and a provisional organization was effected at a meeting held May 31, in the room in Independence Hall where the first Senate and House of Representatives of the United States assembled and in which Washington was inaugurated.—(From “The Organization of the Loyal Legion,” by Colonel Zell, in *United Service Magazine*, February, 1889.)

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Samuel Brown Wylie Mitchell, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Ellwood Zell and Captain Peter Dirck Keyser are designated as the founders of the Order, Colonel Mitchell’s Insignia and Diploma being Number 1.

OFFICERS OF THE COMMANDERY, MAY 2, 1917.

Commander

Acting Assistant Paymaster HENRY M. ROGERS, U.S.N.

Senior Vice-Commander

Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel SOLON A. CARTER, U.S.V.

Junior Vice-Commander

First Lieutenant HENRY N. SHELDON, U.S.V.

Recorder

Captain CHARLES W. C. RHOADES, U.S.V.

Registrar

Mr. C. PETER CLARK

Treasurer

Lieutenant ARTHUR B. DENNY, late U.S.N.

Chancellor

Lieutenant-Colonel WILLARD D. TRIPP, U.S.V.

Chaplain

Major HORACE BUMSTEAD, U.S.V.

Council

Captain HENRY N. BLAKE, U.S.V.

Captain SANFORD K. GOLDSMITH, U.S.V.

Acting Ensign ELDRIDGE F. SMALL, U.S.N.

Mr. CHARLES L. HOMER

Mr. GEORGE S. SELFRIDGE

OFFICERS OF THE COMMANDERY, MAY 1, 1918.

Commander

Brigadier-General SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD, U.S.A.

Senior Vice-Commander

Captain HENRY N. BLAKE, U.S.V.

Junior Vice-Commander

First Lieutenant MORTIER L. MORRISON, U.S.V.

Recorder

Captain CHARLES W. C. RHOADES, U.S.V.

Registrar

Mr. C. PETER CLARK

Treasurer

Lieutenant ARTHUR B. DENNY, late U.S.N.

Chancellor

Lieutenant-Colonel WILLARD D. TRIPP, U.S.V.

Chaplain

Major HORACE BUMSTEAD, U.S.V.

Council

Captain SANFORD K. GOLDSMITH, U.S.V.

Acting Ensign ELDRIDGE F. SMALL, U.S.N.

First Lieutenant HUBBARD M. ABBOTT, U.S.V.

Mr. CHARLES L. HOMER

Mr. JOHN H. SELLMAN

FOREWORD

In October, 1917, your Commander applied to Colonel Arnold A. Rand, at that time Chairman of the Library Committee, to prepare a brief history of our Commandery to be presented to the Companions on March 6, 1918, the Fiftieth Anniversary of our organization. Colonel Rand took the subject under consideration, the Commander having agreed to search the Records and gather the written material, thus relieving Colonel Rand from the details of the undertaking. A general plan of the work to be done was prepared by him and some preliminary data were collected by your Commander, to whom it soon became manifest that Colonel Rand would be embarrassed in writing the history, inasmuch as the basis of it, for twenty-five years from 1831 to 1906, while he filled the office of Recorder, would be like a recital of his own work for the Commandery. This he would be likely to treat impersonally, which would be unfair to him and to his wise and far-seeing plans, which have brought such important results.

The collection of material was continued, however, by your Commander and is herein presented, but the unrecorded part of our history, resting on the personal recollections of Colonel Rand, can never be written. His sudden and lamented death, December 23, 1917, closed this storehouse of interesting memories forever.

The death of Colonel Thomas L. Livermore, so soon following that of Colonel Rand, January 29, 1918, closed another storehouse of memories. These two Companions were elected—the one Commander, the other Recorder—at the same annual meeting in May, 1831, and in death they were not long divided. Peace be unto them!

Your present Commander, elected a Companion of the Massachusetts Commandery on July 7, 1863, at the fourth meeting after its organization, has not felt willing to abandon

FOREWORD

the work contemplated; to him it has seemed that he has, most unwillingly, inherited a legacy of service, and therefore, from the Records, from his own memory, from conferences with Companions, and from other sources, he has compiled this story of the Commandery.

It is a perfectly legitimate criticism that the compiler of these Annals has, from time to time, ventured to express opinions of his own on subjects under consideration, and has to that extent exceeded his province as Annalist. His answer is, the subjects upon which he commented are to him living subjects, to be now weighed and considered by every Companion, as likely to affect the future of the Order. If apology is to be made, or excuse found for this intrusion, it must be in the assurance that conviction and not pride of opinion has guided his pen. To awaken an interest in the subjects—to make Companions think and form opinions of their own—are the only things he deems of consequence. Agreement is a secondary consideration.

HENRY M. ROGERS, *Commander*.

April 19, 1918.

MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE UNITED STATES, COMMANDERY OF THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

The celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of our organization as a Commandery, on March 6, 1918, seems a fitting time to make a brief review of our Annals.

The Register of this Commandery, published in 1912, gives the roster of its Charter members, Officers and Companions from its institution in 1868 to November 1, 1912.

The Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States was founded April 15, 1865, on the day of the death of Abraham Lincoln and because of his death.

The Commandery of the State of Massachusetts was instituted March 4, 1868, was organized March 6, 1868, and was incorporated March 15, 1887. There were originally thirteen Charter members, who had been previously elected members of the Commanderies of either New York or Pennsylvania. The following is the list of our Charter members, not one of whom is now living:—

CHARTER MEMBERS

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Cornelius G. Attwood, U. S. V.
Captain James B. Bell, U. S. V.
Brevet Brigadier-General Francis A. Osborn, U. S. V.
Lieutenant-Colonel William V. Hutchings, U. S. V.
Brevet Brigadier-General William Cogswell, U. S. V.
Lieutenant-Colonel Daniel S. Lamson, U. S. V.
Captain William Pratt, U. S. V.
Brevet Brigadier-General Josiah Pickett, U. S. V.
Brevet Brigadier-General Augustus B. R. Sprague, U. S. V.
Brevet Major Louis N. Tucker, U. S. V.
Lieutenant-Colonel Orson Moulton, U. S. V.
Captain J. Waldo Denny, U. S. V.
Brevet Colonel Charles N. Turnbull, U. S. A.

At the outset of our history no man was more identified with and more prominent in the organization of the Commandery of Massachusetts than Lieutenant-Colonel Daniel S. Lamson of the Sixteenth Mass. Infantry, U. S. V., and to him we may bring a tribute of praise and appreciation for self-denying and effective service. He was the first of our Senior Vice-Commanders and died at Weston, Mass., on May 13, 1912. The thirteen charter members all became officers in the new organization, there being just thirteen positions to be filled, and Brigadier-General Francis A. Osborn, U. S. V., was elected the first Commander.

Whoever reads our Records from 1868 to 1881 must be impressed with this feature in our early history: that in the many elections to membership of the Commandery which rapidly followed its organization the Companions first elected were almost exclusively those who had served together and were close social or personal friends. This was very natural. All were in the freshness of their lives and it is not strange that throughout those early years more thought was given to strengthening the ties of friendship than to the other, perhaps higher, objects of the Order as defined by the Constitution. The one object in the early days seemed to be to cherish memories and associations of the war waged in defence of the unity and indivisibility of the Republic, to strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy formed by companionship in arms, and to leave in abeyance the other objects of our Order.

It must be borne in mind by the gray-haired veterans of today that when the Civil War ended in 1865 there were hardly any of them more than twenty-four years of age and that they were looking at life through young eyes; they must also bear in mind that there was not one Second Class member by Inheritance or Succession in the Commandery of Massachusetts until December 6, 1882, when Cyrus Manchester Van Slyck, son of Captain Nicholas Van Slyck of Providence, R. I., was elected the first Companion in Succession.

Those who participated in the social meetings of the first fifteen years of our history recall with emotions not to be measured or described the joyous gatherings around the tables at Parker's, where General Osborn, our first Commander, presided for one year and General Charles Devens for eight successive years; and memory dwells on the decorative and charming presence of General Francis A. Osborn, with his genial smile and dignified bearing; on the contagious good fellowship of General Charles Devens, who became, as time went on, a necessary part of every meeting and whose splendid equipment made him the ideal host, as well as Commander and the pride of our Commandery; and these men were immediately followed by the gracious Rockwell and the soldierly Martin.

Around the tables were gathered the men who had helped to make the history of our Country, reviving old scenes, telling of moving accidents by flood and field, and with dramatic or thrilling story, or joyous song, realizing the ideals of uncriticising friendship and close comradeship.

It is true, as has been suggested, that other objects were in abeyance. The near past and the glorious present were ours, and it was like a social dining club of an alluring and sympathetic character, marked by moderation and not excess, a brotherhood of equals, of brave, loyal and patriotic men, rich in the memories of an epoch of wonderful dignity and of far-reaching importance.

Money from time to time, to be sure, was collected to send to comrades of the Army and Navy elsewhere. It was easy to raise money for such purposes and there was no lack of sympathy, but this object of the Constitution was secondary, because the calls were very few and far between. There was no definite system beyond the day and the hour formulated for the development of the Commandery of Massachusetts on the more permanent planes designated by the Constitution. In fact, many of the members of the Order at this period of our history were lukewarm on the subject of transmission by inheritance. They had no sons old enough to become members, and inheritance and succession, like death, were a long

Of the Past Commanders there are still living:

*Colonel Charles R. Codman, (U. S. V.).....	1885-1886
Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Henry L. Higginson, (U. S. V.)	1891
Brevet Brigadier-General Charles L. Peirson, (U. S. V.).....	1895
Brevet Major Charles B. Amory, (U. S. V.).....	1906
Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel William R. Driver.....	1911
Major William H. Trickey.....	1912
Captain William W. Douglas.....	1913
Brevet Colonel Nathaniel Wales.....	1914
Captain Alexander M. Ferris. (Who succeeded Commander Francis S. Hesselstine, who died in office Feb. 17, 1916).....	1915
Colonel Charles F. Morse.....	1916
Acting Assistant Paymaster Henry M. Rogers.....	1917
*Died October 5, 1918.	

Of the first two hundred members elected to the Commandery only sixteen are now on our Roll.
The Reaper, Death, has gathered in a rich harvest.

way off. Sufficient unto the day and let the future look after itself would fairly express the general attitude of the Companions. The future was only a name. It was "today" and "now" alone that had significance.

It was a fascinating company, unique in membership, bound together by ties of perils and of wounds shared on bloody battlefields, by heroisms inciting to profound admiration and by memories of comrades torn from their side in the imminent deadly breach. What wonder that Comradeship and Friendship took the lead in our earliest history! What wonder if time were needed to turn the current into new channels and to subordinate the individual to the great Order and its infinite possibilities as a teacher of patriotism to other generations!

EPOCHS OF OUR HISTORY.

The story of the evolution of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts divides itself naturally into three epochs.

First: From 1868 to 1881, during which time it may be said that our organization was like a unique and charming dining club.

Second: From 1881 to 1906. From 1881, with the advent of Colonel Thomas L. Livermore as Commander and Colonel Arnold A. Rand as Recorder, a new impulse was given to the objects other than those of a purely social character as defined in the Constitution, and the reports of Colonel Rand from his election in 1881, to his retirement as Recorder in 1906, call special attention to the following subjects:—

1. The Charter. The incorporation of the Commandery to hold property and develop a Library, Reading Room and Museum.

2. The Permanent Fund.

3. The formation of a Library and later for a fitting home for it.

4. The abrogation of distinction between Companions and as to the Rosette to be worn.

5. The placing of fitting memorials to deceased Companions.
6. The closer affiliation with the Grand Army.
7. The doubtful value of having Commanders serve for a single year.
8. The Committee on History and its work.

Third: The third epoch extends from 1906 to the present time, 1918, and is a continuation and enlargement of the idea of the scope of the Commandery as an incentive to patriotism. In the extracts which are made from the reports of Colonel Rand as Recorder, for twenty-five years, the writer has endeavored to arrange the subjects substantially as above, though, of course, at times one subject runs into another and the lines cannot be always clearly defined; neither can exact chronology be observed.

Despite the desire of Colonel Rand to have the above objects clearly before the Companions, it was never his wish nor intention, by anything that he said or did, to abridge unduly the social side of the meetings, but he did believe in a proper moderation and a judicious economy and also in giving the preponderance of thought to what he regarded as the higher and more lasting duties of the Order. From his retirement as Recorder in 1906 until his death, December 23, 1917, Colonel Rand was Chairman of the Library Committee and his beautifully illustrated Reports on our Memorial Tablets and of the Library of 1913 and 1914 are other and permanent memorials of his devotion to the Commandery and to the Order.

THE FIRST EPOCH — 1868 TO MAY, 1881.

Some brief extracts from the Records from 1868 to 1881 may be interesting as the current, contemporaneous memorials of the hour. They will illustrate better than the assertion of the Annalist the nature and general scope of what is herein designated as "The First Epoch" and will also recall how near to us were the men now barely recalled as names in history.

One of the significant votes passed at an early day referred to the celebration of recurring anniversaries of the Com-

mandery. The vote of February 4, 1869, defined a policy and it is believed there was no substantial departure from it until the celebration of our Fiftieth Anniversary of organization March 6, 1918. The vote of February 4, 1869, is as follows:

"*Voted*, It is inexpedient to go to the expense of celebrating the first anniversary of the Commandery.

"*Voted*, That the entertainment shall be as usual."

The first term of Major-General Charles Devens, as Commander, began May 4, 1869. On April 6, 1870, on his nomination for Commander for the second time, the Committee on Nomination suggested that at the stated meeting in June there should be an orator and poet and speakers. This was rejected.

On August 16, 1870, members were notified of the death at Portsmouth, N. H., of Admiral David G. Farragut, Commander of the Commandery of the State of New York, and were requested to attend his funeral on the following day.

On May 11, 1871, a Special Meeting of the Commandery was held at the Parker House, to give a reception to Companions of the Order from other States, who had assembled in Boston to attend the Annual Meetings of the Burnside Expedition, the Ninth Army Corps and the Society of the Army of the Potomac on the 10th, 11th and 12th of May, 1871.

There were from four to five hundred present at this reception at the Parker House, consisting of the Massachusetts Commandery and invited guests. The newspapers of the following day published long accounts of this meeting and the following from the *Advertiser* (slightly modified) of May 12, 1871, may be interesting:

"The Massachusetts Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States gave a reception to its late brethren in arms at the Parker House last evening. The company which assembled was composed of some of the most gallant and distinguished officers who served in the recent war, and the occasion was one of the most brilliant and enjoyable military reunions that has ever taken place in this city. Several

pieces from Gilmore's Band were stationed in the hall, and from the time the guests began to arrive at about eight o'clock, until they had departed at a late hour, music filled the reception room and banquet halls. As the more celebrated of the officers were ushered into the presence of their comrades, who had already assembled in the parlors of the hotel, they were received with demonstrations which evinced the proud yet tender feeling of regard in which they were held. The advent of General Hooker was hailed, as it has ever been since his arrival in the city when he has appeared in the midst of any gathering of soldiers, with hearty cheers and warm applause. Amid such a distinguished company of officers, numbering nearly four hundred in all, there were many whose presence was deserving of special mention. Among them were General Pleasanton, General Meade, General Hooker, General Fairchild, General Burnside, General Humphreys, General Foster, General Sargent, General Wainwright, General Kidder, General Dennison, General Crossman, General Griffin, Admiral Thatcher, Commodore Steedman, Lieutenant-Governor Tucker, Captain Fairfax of the Navy; Colonel Theodore Lyman, Colonel McCauley of the Marine Corps; Adjutant-General Cunningham, Adjutant-General Jackson of the Sixth Corps, and a host of other men who served their country well and are held in high esteem by the Nation. Mayor Gaston and several other prominent citizens were also among the guests.

"About half-past nine o'clock, to the accompaniment of music by the band, the guests marched to the dining-hall, where the tables had been temptingly and tastily spread with a bountiful supply of refreshments. At the head of the hall the presiding officer of the occasion, Major-General Charles Devens, Jr., was seated, with General Meade on his right and General Hooker on the left. His Excellency Governor Claflin, and a few other officers, also occupied seats at this table, while the rest of the company remained standing.

"When the officers had all assembled around the festive board General Devens welcomed them in behalf of the Commandery which he represented, closing his remarks as follows: 'Our association, formed as it is entirely for the purpose of social intercourse, without any of the greater objects aimed at by other societies, I propose that this meeting, as our ordinary meetings, shall be one of social intercourse only. I therefore beg you, Companions and guests, to at once assist yourselves to whatever you find agreeable upon the table.' "

The obliteration by General Devens of the "greater objects" and the emphasizing of the "social intercourse" as the object of the Order reflect accurately the prevailing state of mind of most of the Companions, as has already been indicated.

On March 7, 1872, the Commandery held its annual recep-

tion at the Parker House. The occasion was enlivened by music from Gilmore's Band. Many distinguished officers were present.

On February 5, 1873, memorial resolutions were adopted by the Commandery to Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, a most distinguished and patriotic figure in Boston, before and during the Civil War and up to the day of her death.

On May 7, 1873, at the annual meeting, a resolution was offered that no wines or liquors be provided at the expense of the Commandery at any of its suppers. This was rejected.

On December 2, 1874, at a meeting then held, General Devens stated he had received information of the distress of old soldiers settled in Minnesota and other States of the West by the ravages of the grasshoppers and a Subscription Committee of five was appointed. On the 3d of February following, the Committee reported that they had sent a contribution of \$300 in aid of the ex-soldiers.

On April 12, 1875, notices were issued by the Recorder to meet at Lexington on the nineteenth instant at the house corner of Muzzey and Raymond Streets at nine A.M. This was the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, at which President Grant was the principal guest. The Recorder's account of this event bears evidence of some dissatisfaction with the long march and the great delay. Those who were present on that occasion will even now shiver at the mere recollection of the sharp wind of that nineteenth day of April, as we waited and waited, and will remember that General Grant refused to wait any longer as he was due at the Pavilion at one o'clock, and drove off to arrive there in time, escorted only by those who were nearest to him, ourselves among the number, as his bodyguard, rejoicing to be with our old Commander once more and now marching to a battlefield one hundred years away.

The Recorder says: "April 19, 1875. The members of this Commandery assembled at the house corner of Muzzey

and Raymond Streets, in Lexington, at twelve o'clock, formed in line mustering about one hundred members, under the command of Companion Colonel William V. Hutchings, in the absence of the Commander. After a long march and a great delay on the route, the Commandery was escorted back to quarters by the battalion of Lexington Minute Men. Upon arrival at the house partook of a sumptuous collation, provided by Messrs. Parker and Mills of the Parker House, Boston. Although provision was made for only one hundred persons, yet from four to five hundred persons were provided for. In fact, it was the only place in Lexington where ample provision had been made."

From the papers of Tuesday morning, April 20, we learn that President Grant was the principal guest; that the day was exceedingly cold; that an address, in a large pavilion, was made by Mr. Thomas M. Stetson, unveiling the statues of John Hancock and Samuel Adams; that a historical address was made by Hon. Charles Hudson; that an oration was delivered by Richard H. Dana, Jr.; and that many thousand people were present on this great occasion.

Of June 17, 1875, the centenary of the Battle of Bunker Hill, in which the Commandery participated as a body, the Recorder says:—

"About seventy-five Companions assembled at the Parker House, pursuant to notice, at 10.45 A. M.; took up the line of march, headed by the Weymouth Brass Band, and proceeded to the corner of Beacon and Dartmouth Streets, and took place on the right of the third division. After waiting three hours and a half they joined the procession, and marched en route as published. At Charlestown they partook of a collation at house No. 45 Chestnut Street. At six o'clock left the house and proceeded to the Navy Yard, embarked on board the revenue tug 'Hamlin,' kindly provided by Companion Underwood, and were landed at the end of Long Wharf. The Commandery was under Senior Vice-Commander General Francis W. Palfrey. In the evening a reception and

banquet took place at the Parker House. During the evening there were over four hundred persons present, including guests.

"Among those present were General Hawley, Admiral Steedman, Admiral Nichols, General Kilpatrick, General Devens and others, and at about eight o'clock General Burnside was received with hearty cheers. At about an hour later General Sherman came in amidst the wildest enthusiasm, and the General of the Armies of the United States mounting on a chair made quite a long address. At the meeting there was also present General Fitz Hugh Lee, who was in Boston and who had been waited upon by the Recorder and invited to be present."

On June 7, 1876, there was a grand reception at the Hotel Brunswick, which was then under the management of John W. Wolcott, one of our Companions, who had invited the Commandery to partake of the hospitalities of the hotel.

On February 7, 1877, there were resolutions passed on General William Francis Bartlett, who was born June 6, 1840, and who died December 17, 1876, at Pittsfield, Mass.

The story of General Bartlett reads like a Romance of the Crusaders. Of the Class of 1862 of Harvard, he enlisted as a private April 17, 1861; was commissioned Captain on July 10; lost his leg before Yorktown in April, 1862. Took command of the Forty-ninth Regiment, Mass. Vols., November 10, 1862, and in the January following rode down Broadway with his regiment, his crutch strapped to his back, en route to New Orleans. In the assault on Port Hudson, May 27, 1863, he is said to have been the only mounted officer on the field, either Union or Confederate. He was wounded in the left wrist in this assault. When the Forty-ninth Regiment (a nine months regiment) was mustered out, Bartlett raised the Fifty-seventh Regiment, Mass. Vols., which he took to Virginia in April, 1864. He was again wounded May 6, in the Battle of the Wilderness. June 22, 1864, he was made a Brigadier-General and in July took command of a brigade in

the Ninth Corps, then before Petersburg. At the assault, July 30, after the explosion of the Mine, he was taken prisoner. He was in captivity two months. In June, 1865, he returned to active duty, taking command of the First Division of the Ninth Corps, but on July 14 the Division was broken up and his active service was over. On being mustered out July 16, 1866, he received the commission of Major-General by Brevet, to date from March 13, 1865, on which date he was twenty-four years of age.

His services in peace were conspicuous. He became President and General Manager of the Powhatan Iron Works, Richmond, Va., and he constantly preached peace and good will and the rebuilding of the shattered fabric of the Union on the firm foundations of mutual respect and confidence and loyalty to the Republic.

On the 27th of May, 1904, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts dedicated a life-size bronze statue to him in "The Hall of the Flags," in Memorial Hall in the State House, in Boston, with most impressive ceremonies. The oration was delivered by our Companion, Brigadier-General Morris Schaff.

On a bronze shield, in the boulder of rough stone over the grave of General Bartlett in Pittsfield, Mass., in addition to the conventional statement of death and rank, are these simple words:—

"A Soldier undaunted by wounds and imprisonment.
A Patriot foremost in pleading for reconciliation.
A Christian strong in faith and charity.
His life was an inspiration.
His memory is a trust."

On April 11, 1877, the Congress of the Order was held at the Parker House in Boston. The newspaper accounts say that Admiral Steedman presided, with Colonel Mitchell as Recorder. Forty delegates were represented from various States. Breakfast was served by the Commandery. At the close of the session a banquet was given in one of the private dining-

halls to the members of the Loyal Legion only. General Palfrey sat at the head of the table.

On June 6, 1877, a resolution was passed to entertain the President of the United States, Rutherford B. Hayes, and his Cabinet, on their visit to Boston, June 26, at Young's Hotel. The newspapers referring to this entertainment speak with enthusiasm of the hearty soldier welcome that was extended to the President of the United States and his Cabinet. All of the Cabinet were present except Mr. Evarts. General Devens was then Attorney General of the United States. All shades of political opinion were represented. Among those present were General George H. Gordon and Brigadier-General William F. Draper. Attorney General Devens of the Cabinet of President Hayes and Commander of the Loyal Legion, presided. As Commander of the Loyal Legion, he appeared first with the President on his right, and then Postmaster General Key, Secretary Schurz, General Noyes and others of the party, the Governor and Staff following. Shortly after the Mayor appeared, and a few moments later the banquet was served. Speeches were made and the whole occasion was full of good fellowship and of a very high order of excellence.

The Army and Navy Monument on Boston Common was dedicated in this year and the Commandery took part in the dedication September 17, 1877. General Augustus P. Martin was Chief Marshal. It was called a red letter day in the history of Boston. Addresses were made by General Devens, Mayor Prince and others, at the Memorial Monument on the Common.

At a meeting of the Council on December 27, 1877, Assistant Paymaster Charles Fairchild, U. S. N., became one of a committee of three to take into consideration the advisability of putting aside every year a sum of money for the Permanent Fund, and in the same year there came before the Commandery the question of reducing the price of the entertain-



ARNOLD A. RAND
Recorder 1881-1906

ments and of omitting some of the meetings. At the meeting of February 6, 1878, Charles Fairehild reported on behalf of the Committee, and on May 17, 1878, the June and October meetings were dispensed with.

On April 4, 1879, there were 286 resident and 127 non-resident members of the Commandery.

In October, 1879, the Council had voted to change the place of meeting from Parker's to Young's Hotel, and for many years following that date the meetings took place there.

In May, 1881, Colonel Thomas L. Livermore, U. S. V., became the Commander of the Massachusetts Commandery.

Succeeding Major James B. Bell as Recorder, Lieutenant Lyman P. French, U. S. Marine Corps, served as temporary Recorder during a portion of 1879, and rendered efficient service. He was succeeded in 1880 by Captain Edward B. Robins, who continued the work begun by his predecessor. The attention of the Commandery was gradually turning to the higher objects and duties of the Order.

Upon Captain Robins's declination on the night of the Annual Meeting of 1881 to serve longer, on account of business engagements, the name of Colonel Arnold A. Rand was suggested for the office, and in his absence and without his knowledge, he was elected to that office.

Up to this time the ordinary attendance at the monthly meetings varied from 50 to 75 Companions. On special occasions it would reach 150, and the expenses of great public occasions were usually met partly by voluntary contributions from the Companions.

The report of the Registrar at the May meeting of 1882 showed a membership of 452 Companions. It will at once be apparent by comparison of the above figures that the proportion of members attending the meetings formed but a fraction of the whole membership; that the expenses of the social features of the Commandery far exceeded a fair proportion of the annual dues that had been appropriated to the

other objects defined by the Constitution, and that, therefore, many members received nothing of present pleasure, or future possibilities of pleasure, or benefit, from the Companionship. Of course, every Companion had the right to attend all functions of the Commandery, but many could not, or did not, from absence, from sickness, from non-residence, from hundreds of other causes, or from mere inertia. These absentees, therefore, received nothing from their membership but the badge and the honor of belonging to the Order.

This inequality of benefits was the foundation of the efforts of the new Recorder to give to everybody a fair deal. Bearing this in mind, as a sort of compass, the annual reports of the Recorder from May 3, 1882, to May 2, 1906, became not only storehouses of information, but indices of progress, on a clearly defined chart. In no way can the aims and the accomplishments of these years be so adequately brought home as by extracts and quotations from the Records of the Recorder in his own words; in no other way, perhaps, can satisfactory answers be given to the questions: What have you been doing these past fifty years to justify your existence? What have you to show as the results of your work?

THE SECOND EPOCH—MAY, 1881, TO MAY, 1906.

With the election of Colonel Livermore as Commander and Colonel Rand as Recorder came the election of a third Companion, Major William P. Shreve, as Treasurer, successor to Captain William Pratt, a Charter Member, the first and up to this time the only Treasurer of the Commandery, whose devoted and faithful service had been of great assistance to the Commandery. Companion Shreve held the office of Treasurer continuously till 1906, working side by side with Recorder Rand and retiring simultaneously with him. In entire accord as to the needs of the Commandery and its mission of usefulness to the City, State and Nation beyond its mere social and personal aspect, they labored to build up the Great Order and their printed annual reports represent their achievement.

At this time some progress had already been made toward the establishment of a permanent fund, the beginnings of a library, the collection of photographs of members and memorabilia of the Civil War. From year to year the work went forward with varying progress under the inspiration of successive Commanders and the energetic activity of the Recorder and Treasurer. An extract from a memorandum of Colonel Rand may here be quoted as significant. He says:—

“The thirteen years of association had worked many changes—we were more mature, our civilian duties presented new problems, and our Legion membership demanded of us new consideration of our obligations to the Order and a recognition of its fundamental principles. Improved methods of administration must prevail, and rigid business supervision must succeed the easy-going management of a dinner club. The election of Colonel Thomas L. Livermore in May, 1881, as Commander gave impetus to the new order in business affairs and turned attention more seriously to the exercise of our energies as a patriotic Order and our duties as defined by the Constitution.”

I.

INCORPORATION.

In the final Annual Report of Recorder Rand, May 2, 1906, when passing in review the progress of the Commandery he says:

“One of the first things claiming attention of your Board elected in 1882 was the incorporation of the Commandery, which however was not accomplished until 1887, when a charter was granted by the Commonwealth under the title of the ‘Commandery of the State of Massachusetts Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.’ Later such legislation was had as protected the Insignia and the Rosette of the Order and our Statutes punish by fine and imprisonment their fraudulent use.”

COPY OF CHARTER.

No. 2786

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BE IT KNOWN That whereas Charles R. Codman, William P. Shreve, Arnold A. Rand, J. Henry Sleeper, Henry Stone, H. S. Shurtleff and Edward Sherwin have associated themselves with the intention of forming a corporation under the name of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a Library, Reading Room and Museum especially for the collection of books, pictures and such other articles as may in any way illustrate the war for the suppression of the Rebellion against the United States, 1861-1865, and have complied with the provisions of the Statutes of this Commonwealth in such case made and provided, as appears from the certificate of the President, Treasurer and Directors of said corporation, duly approved by the Commissioner of Corporations, and recorded in this office:

NOW THEREFORE, I, HENRY B. PEIRCE, Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that said C. R. Codman, W. P. Shreve, A. A. Rand, J. H. Sleeper, H. Stone, H. S. Shurtleff and E. Sherwin, their associates and successors, are legally organized and established as and are hereby made an existing corporation under the name of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, with the powers, rights and privileges, and subject to the limitations, duties and restrictions which by law appertain thereto.

Witness my official signature hereunto subscribed, and the seal of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts hereunto affixed this fifteenth day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

(Signed) HENRY B. PEIRCE
(State Seal) *Secretary of the Commonwealth.*

II.

PERMANENT FUND.

The Permanent Fund was a subject of consideration in early days and so continued for many years. In his first report May 3, 1882, the Recorder says: "I have the honor to represent that experience would seem to show that the expenditures of the Commandery are largely disproportionate

to the amount laid aside for the Permanent Fund. The efficiency and permanency of the Commandery may depend more upon the economy of management and the creation of a permanent invested fund than upon the convivial tendencies of the organization. Were all the members of the Commandery assured of financial competency during life it might be safe to neglect the accumulation of a fund which in cases of necessity may be available for relief of actual suffering. The time of our prosperity would seem to be the time for preparation for the possible rainy day of the future."

At a meeting of the Commandery held on May 5, 1875, the following resolution was offered by Companion Surgeon William Ingalls and adopted:

"That on and after October 1, 1875, the admission fee to this Commandery shall be thirty-five dollars, ten dollars of which shall be deposited to the Permanent Fund."

This resolution continued in force till the special meeting of June 6, 1917, when it was rescinded and the admission fee restored to the Constitutional requirement of twenty-five dollars. The exigencies occasioned by the War of Nations, in which the United States entered on April 6, 1917, and is still an active participant, seemed to justify, if it did not require, this change. When peace is once more restored to the world, it is to be hoped that the resolution as passed May 5, 1875, will once more be adopted to meet the requirements of the future development of the Commandery.

The usefulness of the Permanent Fund has been demonstrated again and again and is a subject for watchful and wise consideration.

III.

THE LIBRARY.

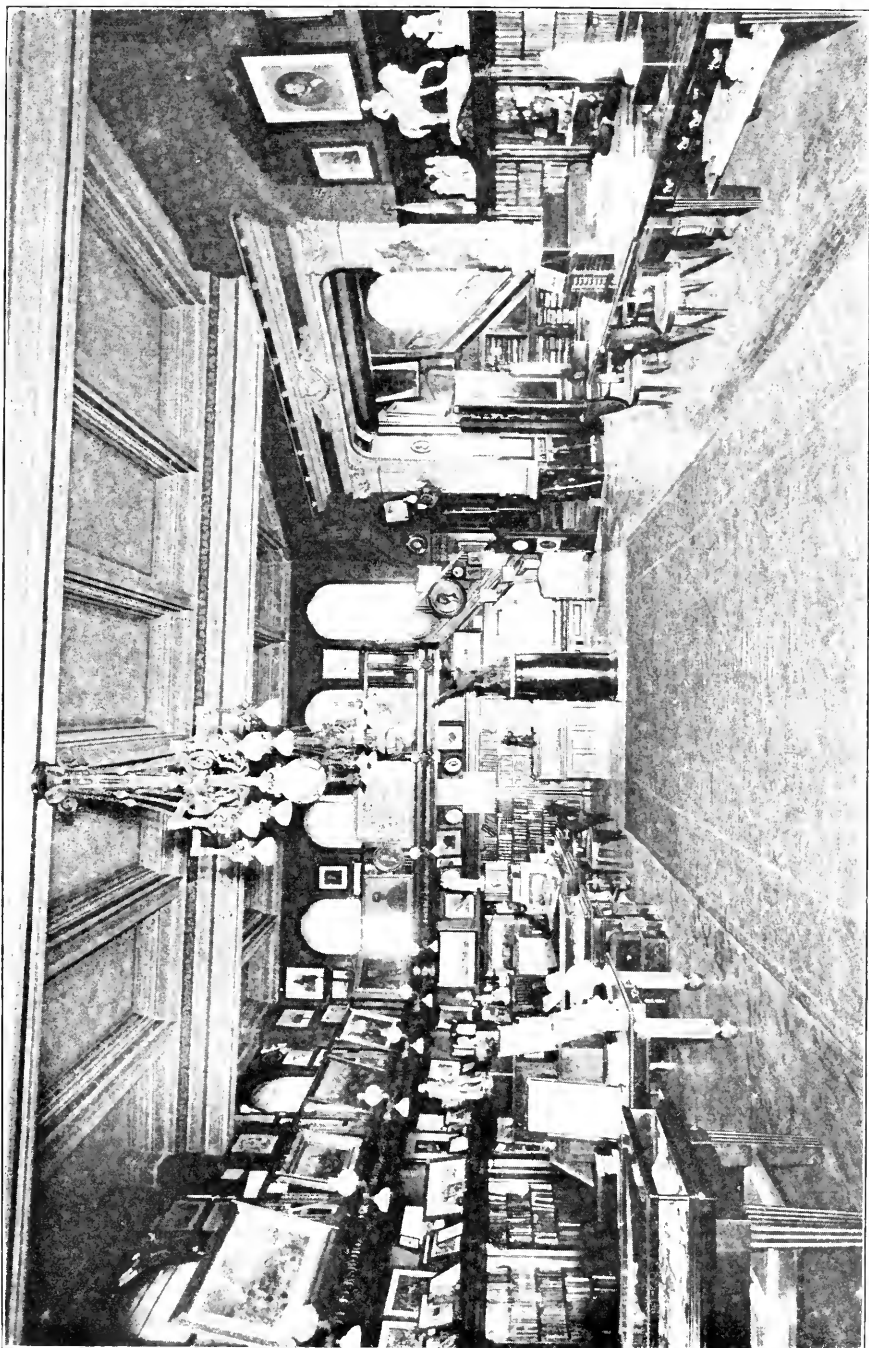
In the report of May 3, 1882, the Recorder says: "The Library of the Commandery would seem to consist of about 380 volumes, many of them of value and as books of reference difficult to replace. These are now packed away in chests.

The importance of the establishment of Headquarters for the systematic transaction of business, and for the preservation, care and availability of the valuable books already belonging to the Commandery has been urged by many Companions. I recommend such action as may result in the establishment of such suitable Headquarters as may render the Library available, ensure the preservation of the valuable relics of the Commandery, and prove a source of comfort, convenience and interest to many non-resident members."

From this time forward may be traced in every report the growth of the Library and albums of war views and portraits of the officers and members of the Commandery, the pictures of incidents in the war and a mass of material gradually classified and arranged so that from the small beginning indicated in the early reports we have in the final report of 1906 commentary upon the Library in the following terms:

"The formation of a Library of books on the Civil War next claimed attention and the Library fund was generously dealt with through appropriations and by gifts, until the Library has attained such proportions that it ranks among the best of such collections. The few photographs of our Companions which had been received prior to 1881 had been laid aside as of little importance and the Recorder was instructed to construct albums and complete the collection. In December, 1897, portraits of every past and present member had been received, and although at this time there are still needed 69 photographs of members who have failed to respond to often requests this collection alone consisted of 36 volumes, containing 2482 prints.

"Still seeking to accomplish something which might give the Commandery pre-eminence in some special line of work, accident suggested the collection of photographs of battle-fields, camps and war scenes as well as the portraits of general and other officers of the Civil War, and as a result of persistent work you have in 131 volumes of this general album together with the Commandery album over 30,700 prints, forming a collection which has no equal. The acquisition of the Brooks



THE LIBRARY ROOM

Collection of shot, shell and relics of the battlefields added new interest to our rooms, and the flags, paintings and engravings which cover the walls tell many stories of heroism and of pathos."

The work of Colonel Rand in this department was continued after his retirement until the very last day he was at the Commandery Headquarters, only a few days before his death. At that time your Commander saw him still engaged in the work which he had so lovingly fostered for thirty-seven years as Recorder and as Chairman of the Library Committee and up to his death in December, 1917.

The first home of the Library may be said to have been at No. 53 Tremont Street, Boston, in a room attached to the Recorder's office, and later at No. 19 Milk Street, Boston, but both of these were only temporary resting places. In 1901, after the patient and successful work of twenty years of waiting, our present Headquarters were established through the generosity of the First Corps Cadets in the assignment of rooms to us in the Cadet Armory Building. The rooms were finished and furnished by the Commandery from contributions and from the Permanent Fund, supplemented by a generous gift from General William F. Draper of \$3000.

The money value in 1905 of our Library plant and its collection was estimated at \$51,383. In 1914 it was carefully appraised and valued at \$81,493.52, and at the time of this writing that amount has been greatly increased. Therefore it may be said that the establishment of the Permanent Fund urged in the early days found a part of its great fruition in the housing and collection of our Library and memorabilia of the war.

It is a source of regret that there cannot be embodied in these Annals the reports of librarians who helped bring to fruition this beautiful work. It would be a gratifying task to set out in detail the unselfish labors of our Companions and others in the formation of the Library.

One report, that of Major William H. Hodgkins, of May 4, 1904, is selected to illustrate the enthusiasm back of his

work and also as his farewell words to the Commandery, as he died September 24, 1905.

"To the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts:

"To Companions who remember the Library in the early days of its history, or when it was packed solidly into cases at No. 19 Milk Street—placed, to use a familiar phrase, 'in double column closed in mass,' with new additions crowded in rear of the front ranks almost inaccessible—its present condition, as deployed in spacious cases in the elegant rooms in the Cadet Armory, must be, indeed, a revelation. The treasures of albums, portraits, manuscripts, pictures, books, relics and memorials gathered in years of indefatigable research and labor and liberal expenditure have found in the present Headquarters of the Commandery their resting place, we hope, for many years to come.

"The Library is increasing in size and importance from year to year and additions are made by such purchases as the appropriations will admit of works of general interest, and to complete sets of reports in which vacancies are known to exist, reserving more extensive additions until the completion of the cases in the tower, the work of which is going on rapidly, owing to the munificence of our esteemed Companion, General William F. Draper.

"During the past season a careful inspection of the Library has been made, a census of volumes taken, and the cash value of purchased books approximately estimated. This inspection disclosed the interesting fact that the Library originated in October, 1877, with one volume, viz.: *Nineteen Months a Prisoner of War*, by Lieutenant G. E. Sabre, bearing this inscription: 'Presented by Major William P. Shreve, 1877,' and the following note: 'So far as I know, this was the first book, other than official publications, in the Loyal Legion Library. J. H. Aubin.' The number of volumes now on the shelves and classified is 3660, including 503 regimental and company histories.

"The Librarian would consider himself derelict in duty

did he not call especial attention of the Companions to the fact that all the members can co-operate with, and greatly aid, the Library Committee in perfecting the Library by donating books, views, diaries and publications relating to the Civil War that may be in their possession, and that they may be willing to donate. Due acknowledgment of such gifts will be made in the Commandery circulars.

“Without referring to the magnificent collection of photographs and portraits—a monument to the genius and devotion of our Recorder—time would fail to enumerate in detail the precious and priceless possessions of the Commandery in memorials of the War other than printed books and records. The written diaries, Confederate and Union; scrap books, prepared with the utmost skill and patience; rolls, orders, autographs, manuscript addresses by Generals Sherman and Devens; manuscripts by General Grant and many others; together with portraits, pictures, battleflags, weapons, and priceless relics of battlefields and prison pens.—constitute a wealth of material which cannot be measured or its value estimated by any arbitrary rule of price or expenditure,—a wealth of most fascinating and thrilling interest gathered for all time. Had the Loyal Legion no higher aim, or broader view of life and duty, or should it disband tonight never to meet again, the collection and arrangement of its materials of the War would justify its existence beyond a cavil or a doubt. Surely, it could be said, ‘the Legion has not lived in vain.’ The Library is not a collection of musty, antiquated, venerated books. It does not include treasures that have come down to us from a hoary past. There is not an old book in the Library. With the exception of a few volumes on slavery and political causes of the War published before 1861, there is not a volume fifty years of age.

“These volumes contain the record of a mighty struggle, and all the forces and causes that produced it; all that followed in its wake, all the strife and carnage and exalted heroism and patriotism of the gigantic War were concen-

trated, focussed into four brief years, and these books and relics tell the story of that War.

“Our Companions’ hands wielded those weapons, or held aloft those flags; our comrades’ pens have told the story of the strife in letters and in books. Their eyes look into ours as we turn the albums. We see in photographs the fields on which they fought, the hospitals and prison pens in which they suffered, and the ships which bore them to victory. In that place we breathe an atmosphere fragrant with the perfume of their sacrifice of strength, or health, or life in their honored service for their country and its flag,

“After years of waiting and perplexity, a safe abiding place for our Library, with all its valuable relics and photographs, has been provided in a building absolutely fireproof and over which the flag shall float every day. Your Boards of Officers have not concealed their anxiety, and have urged such action as might render our possessions not only safe from disaster but their maintenance in such condition that they should be available. Your intelligent action by appropriation of a portion of the Permanent Fund toward the fitting up and decoration of rooms at the Cadet Armory has furnished a most satisfactory solution of all questions, and in the early autumn it is expected that the whole Library may be reorganized and available for use.

“The cordial welcome of the First Corps of Cadets and the generous conditions of our occupancy it is hoped may have compensating advantages through an increased interest of our Original Companions in the militia branch of the service, additional fine membership in the Corps and an active participation by our younger membership in military affairs. The Commandery on its part will have not only a safe repository for its valued belongings but a happy association which in after years may be relied upon to fill the ranks of both organizations, and we shall live amidst such surroundings as it will be a pride to show to visiting Companions, and commensurate with the repute and dignity of the Order. It is

not too much to predict that the action of this year may have marked bearing upon the prosperity and vigorous existence of the Commandery."

Let us conclude this subject of our great Library with extracts from the published illustrated report of Colonel Rand as Librarian in 1914. After a brief preliminary statement and a reference to the fact that from the date of the organization of the Commandery for almost fifteen years provisions of the Constitution relative to social intercourse alone received attention and called for the appropriation of all moneys without provision for a future and regardless of the source of our income, he notes that at the time of which he speaks, fifteen years after our organization, or say 1883, the average age of our membership was scarcely over forty years, and an examination of the records shows that the average membership of our Commandery from May 1, 1900, to May 1, 1914, was 879 men. The average attendance at meetings during these years was 298 men, and therefore it seemed to the awakened conscience of the Board that moneys received from those Companions who were non-residents, or while resident members and paying full dues were by reason of distance or from any reason whatever debarred from being present at meetings, should in some degree be devoted, as a matter of fair play, to some other purpose suggested by the Constitution than social and convivial entertainment.

"The Library at the present time, 1914, contains about six thousand volumes, many of which were obtained at nominal prices in the earlier years, while a recent expert appraisal of the books alone shows a sound value of more than fifteen thousand dollars. As a working Library it has peculiar attractions through its almost complete collection of Regimental Histories, while it is rich in Lincolniana, especially strong in Confederate publications, and in its many volumes covers the whole ground of Slavery, the histories of campaigns, the reconstruction period and the general literature of the Rebellion. There are, in addition to books shown by card

catalogue, a wealth of souvenirs and mementoes of the War amounting to more than two thousand in number.

"The pictorial side of campaigns—the scenes of camps and fields or fortifications, and ships of the Navy, together with the portraiture of officers and men in service, is represented by 173 volumes containing over 36,000 prints and portraits, and is unequaled as a collection. The autograph letters and signatures are a peculiarly valuable and interesting asset, and the wealth of manuscripts and items indexed as Documents, covering almost every phase of military service in the field of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army, form a collection the value of which cannot be estimated by any money appraisal."

There is added to that report a form of bequest as follows, to which your present Commander urgently calls your attention as an opportunity to make wise provision for the Commandery you love.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

The Commandery is incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts and the following may be used as a form of bequest:

"I give and bequeath to the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States,
the sum of.....Dollars

General
for the use of its Library Fund."
Permanent

In parting with the fascinations of this unique Library and the collections of memorabilia assembled in our Headquarters, let us not forget to pay a tribute of grateful appreciation to the memory of Colonel Henry Stone, who died in 1896 and who believed so enthusiastically in the work in progress and gave service unstinted and encouragement unlimited.

Let us not forget the work of J. Harris Aubin, not a Companion of our Order, who in 1906 finished his Register of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, which was published under the auspices of this Commandery, a work of rare accuracy and an authority never questioned,

and his further service to us in 1912 in the preparation and publication of our Register.

Let us never forget, nor fail to appreciate, the devoted service of Philip A. Jenkins, who since 1906 has been and is now our Librarian. One who has ever worked with him is constantly surprised at the accuracy and extent of his knowledge of the Library, the albums, the photographs, portraits and memorabilia—in a word, of all that we possess. He was associated with Colonel Rand from his retirement as Recorder up to the time of his death. He helped to prepare the catalogue of relics, some 2,200 in number, which typewritten is bound as a volume. The card catalogues of the Library, and of the albums containing over 36,000 photographs and scenes are largely his work. This kind of service is inconspicuous while in progress, but of lasting and immeasurable value. The Constitution of the Order fails to provide for such service—but there should be some way found or made by the respective Commanderies to put such men as Mr. Aubin and Mr. Jenkins into an Order of Merit, for conspicuous service to the Order and the Commandery they have served. The writer wishes to express his gratitude for the assistance these gentlemen have rendered him in the preparation and publication of these Annals.

On March 4, 1908, Captain Charles Hunt as the Committee on Publication wrote the introduction and supervised the production, under the auspices of the Commandery, of "The Battle of Gettysburg," by First Lieutenant Frank Aretas Haskell, Sixth Wisconsin Infantry, Aide to Brigadier-General Gibbon and later Colonel of the Thirty-Sixth Wisconsin Infantry, U. S. V. This publication called attention once more to this most graphic narrative designated by high critical authority as the best description ever written of a battle, not only of the Civil War, but of any war. However this may be, it certainly excited not only literary criticism but military criticism also, and gave a new impulse to investigators and searchers after truth as to the real

happenings on those July days, on this greatest battlefield of the War.

A most informing and valuable addition to the literature of the Civil War was the publication by our Commandery in 1888 of "The Other Side of the War," by Katherine Prescott Wormeley of Newport, R. I., which deals with the Hospital Transport system of the United States Sanitary Commission in graphic, photographic letters from the front during the Peninsular Campaign in Virginia in 1862.

Our Library Committee (Companions Rand, Shreve and Stone) in the "Prefatory Note" says: "This more personal record of the earlier labors of the Sanitary Commission tells a story not elsewhere told of how it began and under what circumstances it first carried on its heroic work. As such, these remembrances of the Hospital Transport Service are presented by the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States to its Companions as a portion of its contribution to the history of those eventful days and in grateful acknowledgment of the loyalty and devotion of those men and women whose fortitude and grace have given to the Sanitary Commission its honored place in the story of the great conflict."

It is impossible to speak of this book adequately, but if Companions wish to recall the activities of gracious women in those days and of our untiring Companion, Frederic Law Olmsted, "who knew everything," let them read this book anew. Today in the World War struggle in which we are engaged the call upon the women of the world for help is unceasing; their place is anywhere and everywhere, as they are demonstrating day by day; and let the young women of our Country take to their hearts this utterance of Miss Wormeley, as true today as when it was written fifty-six years ago, when criticism was abroad from the would-be genteel:

"It is false that a lady must put away all delicacy and refinement. It is not too much to say delicacy and refinement and the fact of being a gentlewoman could never *tell*

more than they do here." And of her activities she says: "I have asked everyone within reach what day of the week it is: *in vain*. Reference to Mr. Olmsted, who knows everything, establishes that it is Friday. Is it one week, or five, since I left New York?" Again, "Let no one pity or praise us. I admit painfulness; but no one can tell how sweet it is to be the drop of comfort to so much agony."

Dr. Robert Ware, who died at his post as surgeon of the Forty-fourth Mass. Regt. Vols. during the siege of Washington, N. C., March 12, 1863, aged twenty-seven years, was a devoted co-worker with Olmsted and Knapp and of the same heroic mould as they, in the Transport Service, as elsewhere, and the book of Miss Wormeley in its freshness and vigor gives a picture of day by day service, of the self-sacrifice and unconscious nobility of the men and women of that day, the prototypes of those who today are following in their footsteps.

The historian, James F. Rhodes, quotes from this book in his presentation of the work done by the United States Sanitary Commission in our Civil War, and it is significant that the call for one million dollars was a serious call; that in 1861 and 1862 the people of the North were poor and money came slowly; up to October 1, 1862, the whole receipts had been less than \$170,000. Then came the contribution of \$100,000 from San Francisco, the draft taking twenty-five days on its journey.

With the calls of \$100,000,000 for the Red Cross we are now familiar and "go over the top," and so will be the response to the Red Cross and all its kindred, under whatever name, so long as the need exists. The beautiful consecration of the people will raise them to a plane worthy of their inheritance.

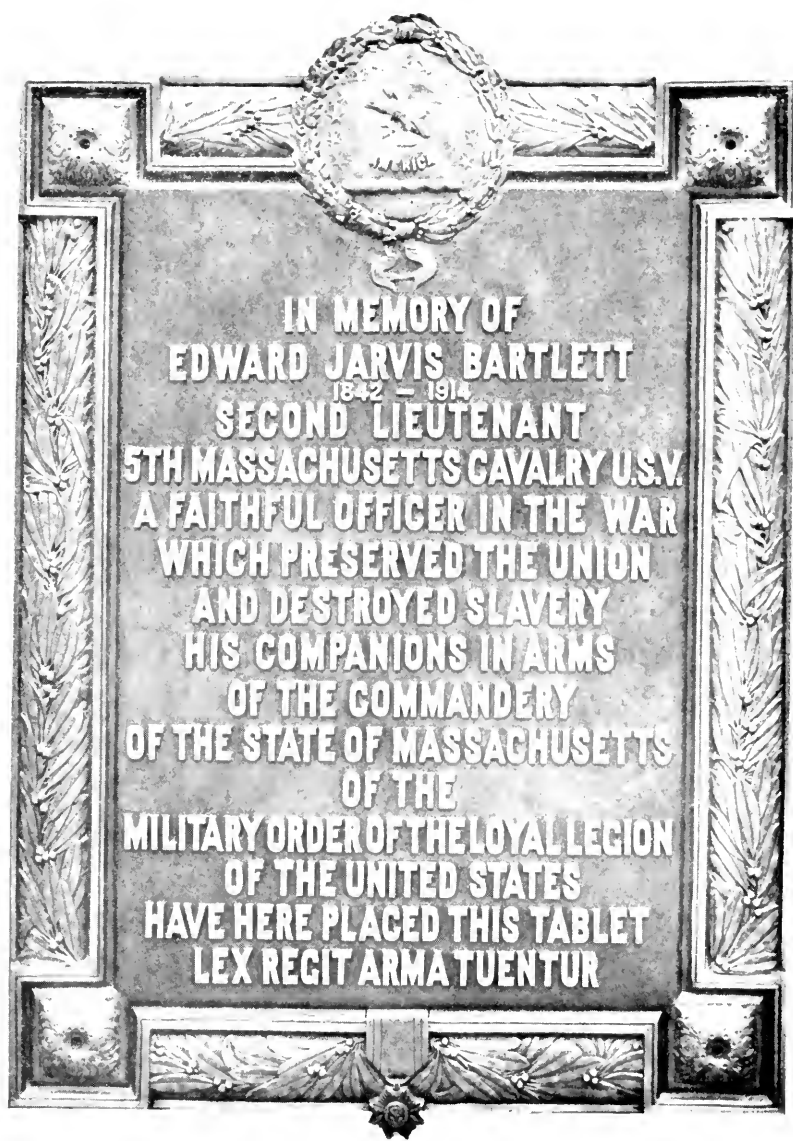
IV.

AS TO MEMBERSHIP AND ABROGATION OF
DISTINCTIONS.

The Recorder's report of May 1, 1895, says: "The year has been one of general success and gratifying results, and although the elections would seem to indicate that, as far as numbers of Original Members of the First Class are concerned, the maximum has been reached, yet there are still many officers resident in New England who might augment our ranks did they appreciate all that membership means to them and their descendants.

"The presence of our Companions by Inheritance, and of the Second Class, has been a continued pleasure, and their increasing interest and activity have been a constant satisfaction. It is into the hands of this younger generation that we must soon entrust the control of the affairs of the Order, and it should be our happy part to so interlock our interests and our pleasures with theirs that the association shall imbue them with more earnest patriotism and such enthusiasm that the Legion shall ever be a centre of loyalty, prepared for the emergencies which must arise in maintaining the honor of the flag and the blessings of civil liberty.

"Your attention has heretofore been called to the seemingly injudicious and unjust action of the Congress, whereby Companions in Succession, inheriting the Insignia of their decedent, are prohibited from wearing the ribbon and the Rosette, which are theirs as of right. The narrow and selfish prejudice which has created and enforced the use of diverse rosettes for different classes in the Order can find little to justify a continuance of the policy, save the vague fear that a generous public may bestow some small praise upon a Companion by Inheritance, notwithstanding his age, to which an actual service man alone might be entitled. It is forgotten that the Order is daily more and more representative—a memory of service of which the younger generation will soon be the only living exponents—and that should the present



MEMORIAL TABLET

Constitution continue in force, the well-known Rosette of the Legion must absolutely disappear. I assert anew that it is the Order alone that should be presented before the public, and not confusing distinctions of membership."

In the Recorder's Report of May 4, 1898, appears this item: "The statement that the circular announcing the meeting of April was the first one ever issued to the Commandery by the present Recorder in his seventeen years of service in which there was no application for admission to the Order will be significant to many of your minds as showing that perhaps our maximum number of Original Companions of the First Class has been reached."

V.

MEMORIAL TABLETS.

On the 7th day of November, 1838, a sub-committee of the Board of Officers, consisting of Companions Colonel Henry Stone, Major William P. Shreve and Colonel Arnold A. Rand, submitted to the Commandery for inspection and criticism the form of a Tablet, to be cast in bronze, to the memory of deceased Companions, and to be erected by the Commandery, in special cases, and by the family or friends of all other Companions when they so desired. The Tablet accepted and adopted was in the form following:—

The design of the Tablet is a simple border of laurel, displaying the Seal and the Insignia of the Order and with uniform commemorative wording. Kindred and friends and Companions in arms have already placed forty-nine of these Tablets in churches, in schools or public buildings, and this custom is constantly increasing. There can be no more loving tribute, no more enduring memorial to a Companion, perpetuating not only the memory of faithful service of an officer in war but teaching and inducing patriotic thought and stimulating loyalty.

On the first of May, 1907, a Committee of which Colonel Francis S. Hesseltine was chairman submitted a form of

Tribute, to be engraved on parchment and sent to the families of deceased Companions. This was approved by the Commandery. Thereafter the reading of resolutions at the dinners was dispensed with excepting in special cases and the necrology of Companions deceased since the previous meeting was read and "Taps" sounded. This custom still prevails. The engraved tribute is as follows:—

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION
OF
THE UNITED STATES
THE COMMANDERY OF THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS
MOURNS THE DEATH OF

HIS COMPANIONS IN ARMS HONOR AND
WILL FOREVER HOLD HIM IN SACRED REMEMBRANCE
A FAITHFUL OFFICER IN THE WAR WHICH PRESERVED
THE UNION AND DESTROYED SLAVERY
VOTED AND RECORDED AT THE REGULAR MEETING
OF THE COMMANDERY

Recorder
Commander

A beautiful design and badge of the Order surmounted by the American Eagle.

VI.

CLOSER AFFILIATION WITH THE GRAND ARMY.

As to closer affiliation with the Grand Army, Recorder Rand says:

"In August, 1890, occurred the Grand Army Encampment, celebrated in Boston. The reception to the visiting Companions of the order was cordial and the provision ample. I but quote from the report of your committee as I comment on that magnificent procession of physical and moral forces which for six hours wound its way through the streets of Boston. Whatever there was of pathos or of inspiration

to us, it was the grandest of object lessons to the youth and the children who saw it, and its teaching power incalculable. To those who stood where they might see the faces of the men as they passed, marking the vigor of the strong, pitying the feebleness of the poor old veteran as he struggled to march once more as of old, admiring the pluck of the cripple as he hobbled along on his crutches, to such the thought must have come: All these men have done something—perhaps the grandest possible, perhaps not the best, but even in feebleness of purpose or in absolute thoughtlessness—still something.

“And today are doing more, still better, more earnestly more devotedly, by reason of the very something they have striven to do before. This was the grand lesson of the whole week.

“For our part, our welcome was given, the great procession passed—the music is but dimly sounding in our ears now—the farewells were said, to so many the last, and there remains only to us the happy memory and with it a closer bond of companionship, increased devotion to patriotism, a new inspiration to the present duties of today.

“It is for such reasons and their teaching power that I urge a closer touch with the Grand Army in its highest aims, with the people in all patriotic measures, with the younger generation in all its earnest work, that loftiest patriotism may be inculcated and that by knowledge and appreciation of the sacrifices of war, we may be assured of the blessings of peace.”

VII.

AS TO THE ELECTION OF COMMANDER FOR A SINGLE YEAR.

At a meeting of the Commandery held on the 3d day of April, 1889, Major George S. Merrill submitted a Preamble, followed by this resolution, which was adopted:—

“*Resolved*, In the opinion of the members of the Commandery there should be no re-election for a second term for any Companion for any of the three highest officers.”

In his annual report of May 1, 1901, Colonel Rand comments on the effect of this resolution as follows:—

"I pray you bear with me if I suggest that the election of a new Commander each year is not in the best interest of the Commandery. The Commander who comes into active service in November, and is retired in the following May, has just begun to acquaint himself with the duties of the office and to realize all the possibilities and grandeur of the Order. Every subordinate officer needs intelligent supervision, and it does not show the best method when a merely clerical executive officer can be charged with 'running the Commandery.' Let your Commander, by reasonable re-elections, be not only your presiding officer, but the intelligent supervisor of all your affairs, realizing that his term of office must be marked by new accomplishment for the Commandery and acts which will bring new credit to the Order, but which a single year is all too short to inaugurate and complete."

VIII.

COMMITTEES ON HISTORY.

The Committees on History co-operated most earnestly in bringing to the attention of the Companions the preparation of papers to be read by our Companions on matters of personal interest relating to the War in which they were participants. The subjects chosen were varied and of most far-reaching character.

Captain Charles H. Porter was Chairman of the first permanent committee of seven Companions, appointed in May, 1895, and in his first report May 6, 1896, he announces that six papers had been read by Companions during the first year.

He was succeeded as Chairman in 1896 by Colonel Francis S. Hesseltine, who until 1902 did good service in this work. The committee published in book form selected papers that had been prepared and read by Companions and entitled,

"Civil War Papers," which were received with great interest by Companions and are enduring records of the efforts of this committee. Major Edward T. Bouvé succeeded as Chairman and continues Chairman Emeritus to this day.

Other volumes should be published from the papers now in the possession of the Commandery when the exigencies of today are less pressing on our finances.

Colonel Henry Stone had more to do than any other one man with starting the reading of historical papers. There was some opposition to the innovation. From the point of view of some it changed the character of the meetings, intended to be merely social and convivial. If the writer is not mistaken no formal announcement of the reading of such papers was in early days included in the circulars notifying of the meetings. Fortunately, the criticism of the few, even, disappeared and the historical paper became a part of the exercises of the evening, and this has continued until today and has helped make the Commandery what it is.

It has seemed wisest to the compiler of these Annals to quote from the reports of Recorder Rand to the end of his term of service as Recorder, thereby giving a fairly comprehensive view of his ideals and his hopes. He had strong convictions, a fair and honest mind and sobriety of judgment. He had unusual executive ability, orderliness, accuracy and artistic sense. He felt things as an artist. There is hardly a page in the Albums of photographs of officers that does not bear witness of his skill as an artist. He believed in the Order and he wished to mould the Commandery of Massachusetts into an ideal Commandery, with a past of high achievement, a present of elevated good fellowship and a future conspicuous in results, all tending to high citizenship and patriotic service. He wished the younger members to share in everything that the Order could give to them and his heart was very tender to them. "We shall not look upon his like again." It is well that he lived to see his hopes realized in the Library with its priceless collections safely housed, and his ideals crystallized into realities, as our young Companions

were added to our Roll of Honor in the new struggle for freedom.

As a part of our Annals, certain events which have not yet been noted must now have space in these chronicles. All of the incidents occurred during the Recordship of Colonel Rand and no one was more active than he in demonstrating the hospitality and good fellowship of our Commandery and in directing the functions with rare skill, tact and artistic comprehension. In what esteem he was held is indicated by the next quotations from the Records.

PORTRAIT OF COLONEL RAND.

In March, 1888, it was voted: "That it is the unanimous wish of the Commandery that our Recorder, Arnold A. Rand, grant sittings for his portrait, to be painted by Comrade Edgar Parker, the same when finished to be hung on the walls of our Headquarters as a constant reminder of the untiring zeal, ability and devotion with which he has conducted the affairs of his office in this Commandery."

Edgar Parker was First Lieutenant, Assistant Surgeon, in the 13th Massachusetts Infantry, U. S. V. He was elected to our Commandery on April 9, 1882. He was discharged for disability from a wound received in the line of duty September 18, 1863. He was an artist of merit and of unusual skill in portraiture. The portrait of Colonel Rand is an admirable and characteristic likeness. Lieutenant Parker died April 9, 1882, at Bridgewater, Mass.

GIFT OF BRONZE GROUP TO COLONEL ARNOLD A. RAND.

On the 4th of April, 1894, in the presence of about 300 Companions, Colonel Arnold A. Rand was presented with what the newspapers described as "a magnificent bronze statuary, consisting of four equestrian figures that expressed both life and motion." The group, which measures $3\frac{1}{2}$ by $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet, is entitled "Fantasie Arabe," and was designed by F. Shopen, a celebrated Russian artist. It was exhibited at

the World's Fair and was purchased expressly for this presentation. The base of the group bears this legend:

THE COMMANDERY OF THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS
OF THE
MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE
UNITED STATES
TO
COLONEL ARNOLD A. RAND, U. S. V., RECORDER
IN GRATEFUL APPRECIATION OF MANY YEARS
OF DEVOTED SERVICE

The whole is mounted on a beautiful pedestal, every part of the design being rich, appropriate and costly.

On that evening Major Henry L. Higginson was nominated for Commander.

Colonel Albert A. Pope, Commander, introduced General A. P. Martin, who made a most eloquent presentation address to Colonel Rand, begging his acceptance of this gift as a heart-offering, and Colonel Rand responded most feelingly.

In the letter which accompanies the gift occur these words:

"Recalling the fact that when thirteen years ago you became our Recorder the fortunes of the Commandery were in peril and its future uncertain, and that we can now point to a roll of membership unsurpassed in loyalty and devotion to the Order, to the library of Rebellion literature unequalled by that of any Commandery, to a collection of photographs and relics larger and richer than any other in this country, mainly the result of your efforts, we feel that we should be wanting in appreciation if we did not in some way recognize your unceasing devotion. In every relation we have known you a faithful officer, a loyal Companion, an irreproachable gentleman. As such we heartily greet you with our love and all good wishes. For all your Companions.

"Albert A. Pope, Commander."

The newspapers of April 5, 1894, record in the most prominent way "Honors to Colonel Rand" and their sympathetic

appreciation in editorials and otherwise, as in the words of one of them, "Colonel Rand certainly deserves all the eulogistic acknowledgment paid him last evening by his fellow soldiers in the Loyal Legion. No one could be a more faithful, more devoted officer."

RECEPTION TO LIEUTENANT-GENERAL PHILIP H. SHERIDAN, U. S. A.

"The Commander-in-Chief of the Order, Lieutenant-General Philip H. Sheridan, U. S. A., has accepted the invitation to be present at the meeting of the Commandery at Odd Fellows Hall, Boston, Wednesday evening, January 4, 1888, at 6.30 o'clock," was an announcement that gave un-mixed pleasure.

Subsequently the place of meeting was changed to the Hotel Vendome, and then followed a telegram from General Sheridan, "It will be impossible for me to be in Boston on the 4th of January on account of an invitation to the White House, which is equivalent to an order. I will promise to be present at your regular meeting the first Wednesday of February," and so it was.

A great reception and a most memorable occasion the first day of February, 1888, when was assembled such a gathering of officers as never had been equaled since the Civil War, there being some 425 present to salute the Lieutenant-General.

Major-General Simon G. Griffin was then Commander of our Commandery.

The newspapers of February 2d gave glowing accounts of this gathering; the Boston *Herald* in large headlines said: The Loyal Legion right royally entertained "Little Phil." Before the evening entertainment, by the way, the General called on the Governor and the Legislature and interjected a sleigh ride to whet his appetite.

One newspaper concludes as follows: "Massachusetts members of the Loyal Legion are themselves a remarkable circle of men, but the presence of the greatest soldier of the Union who still remains in the active service of the Govern-

ment made last evening's gathering one amply worthy of remembrance. Though civilians figured largely it was still, in character, chiefly a soldiers' reunion, resembling perhaps, in the after-dinner hour, a campfire more than anything else. General Sheridan received a soldier's welcome, which is doubtless the kind he finds most natural and congenial. He was greeted in effect by the entire Commonwealth and not alone by the members of the Legion."

The *Globe* of February 2, 1888, in great capitals says:

THE BRAVE SHERIDAN
LIONIZED BY HIS OLD VETERANS.

HIS RECEPTION BY THE LOYAL LEGION WHO HELD A GRAND BANQUET IN HIS HONOR.—NOTABLE GATHERING AT THE HOTEL VENDOME.—THE GREAT WARRIOR'S HEARTY GREETING.

The following description will recall to those of us who were there the appearance then of "Little Phil":

"The Little General, with his bronzed face, gray moustache and imperial was a centre of attraction. General Simon G. Griffin, Commander of the Massachusetts Commandery, with Colonel Rand did the honors of introducing their Companions to the General. During the first half hour the ladies of the hotel were formally introduced and received a most cordial welcome. Many of the little tots and youths also were welcomed, patted and fondled by the great man. Many of the little boys who were inclined to look upon the dashing cavalryman with awe were made quite at home by the General, who was glad to see the little men," etc.

The reception of the Loyal Legion was the great event. General Devens, who was among the first to enter Richmond; General Corse, who was with the Army at Allatoona; General Hincks, General Hawkins, General Patterson, and scores of other officers were there to salute their old comrade.

General Sheridan died suddenly at Nonquit, Rhode Island, on August 5, 1888. In the inevitable shock and confusion of the moment there was no one near at hand to think of the details necessary to be carried out, and no adequate preparation seemed possible. Colonel Rand, without hesitation,

started at once with our silk casket flag to Nonquit, saw the coffin was draped with it and that everything was properly done so the coffin with the mortal body of the great soldier might be borne to Washington and later to Arlington Cemetery under the flag of the Loyal Legion of which he had been the great Commander-in-Chief.

On November 7, 1888, at a meeting of the Commandery, the "In Memoriam" of General Philip Henry Sheridan was delivered by General Charles Devens. It is too long to be quoted here, but it was a masterpiece of composition—a review of a great soldier's life and a touching personal tribute to his memory.

THIRD CLASS MEMBERS.

In the report of May 3, 1899, Colonel Rand speaks as follows on the subject of proposing an amendment to the Constitution which should include the successors of Third Class members. He says: "There is one other matter of Constitutional revision which might well claim your attention. The Constitution recognized, through limited membership, that magnificent service rendered the country in its dire peril by 'gentlemen who in civil life during the Rebellion were especially distinguished for conspicuous and consistent loyalty.'

"While the military service of members was accorded recognition through Succession and Inheritance, it has always seemed incongruous that the unparalleled devotion and conspicuous service of Third Class membership should not still be recognized under the same restrictions which limit descent from members of the First Class. If such service was deemed by the founders of the Order worthy of recognition in 1865, it is surely today worthy of perpetuation through living representation. To these subjects your earnest and mature consideration is directed."

In the report of May 5, 1897, reference is made to the fact that the Commandery as a body attended the dedication of

the Grant Monument in New York. As to this event he says: "The dedication of the monument in New York, at the grave of General Grant, was probably the last grand function of national importance in which the survivors of the Rebellion may join, and it is gratifying to feel that this Commandery was represented by its Commander, its banner, flags and trumpeters, and two hundred Companions."

In the same report this pregnant suggestion appears:—

"There is no subject which may interest our Original Companions more thoroughly than the continuity and perpetuity of the Order which was founded on that sad, memorable day when, for the first time in our political history, the assassin's hand changed the course of events, and Abraham Lincoln, who had so wisely guided us through the perils of war, ceased to guide us in the path of peace, 'with malice towards none and with charity for all.' It is for sound reasons, it seems to me, that it has been repeatedly urged that members, by descent and inheritance, should be fully recognized, and that our welcome should be most cordial to applicants in the second class. While the organization will always be the Military Order, its distinctive, characteristic feature of war service dies out with its original First Class membership and the preservation of its memories, and carrying into full effect of its constitutional duties, and its maintenance as a centre and nucleus of patriotic action, must devolve upon those who bear our names and stand ready for service in the future. So it is that I have urged the adoption of one rosette for all classes in the Order, and that the younger members have representation upon the Board of Officers.

"By earnest devotion to the principles laid down in the Constitution, by careful scrutiny of all applications for admission, by dignity in all our service, by a broad comprehension of the changes in administration which must naturally result when the original members shall have laid aside all burdens and duties for younger lives to bear and perform, by a belief that the Order is supreme and the Commandery sub-

ordinate, we may meet with new successes and maintain our proud position."

And elsewhere he says:

"For that younger element I make appeal. Its members are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh—representative men in the community—thrilled with the same patriotic thought which carried you to the front—living up to the height of noble ancestral example. Stretch out to them, then, your welcoming hands, give them recognition, grant them office, bestow upon them every badge which before the public makes them Legion men—give gladly, not grudgingly—give freely and give now without even a thought of the changes that must come as our vacant places are filled."

THE ROSETTE.

The catholicity of Recorder Rand is shown again in this extract from his report of May 2, 1900:

"I have heretofore urged upon your recognition the injustice to our Members in Succession and the injury to the Order which results from the multiplicity of rosettes, and at the risk of repetition I again call your attention to the subject. The Congress of 1889 changed the Constitutional provision, which had been in force since 1865, by directing that Companions in Succession should no longer wear the Rosette which the Constitution gives them the right to hold, and in effect provided that the universally recognized Rosette of the Legion should be forever extinct upon the death of the last surviving Original Companion. The injustice which results is, perhaps, only a small part of the injury to the Order. Every Companion is equally a Legion man, and of whatever class, is entitled to the same recognition. Our rosettes are not worn in glorification of personal service but as an honorable distinction in public and a means of recognition among ourselves, and it would seem the broad and true policy to establish the one rosette for all classes as the distinguishing badge of the Order."

As a matter of historical interest it may not be out of place

to record what is believed to be the exact fact, that the origin of the present custom of wearing "buttons" to indicate membership in various organizations was the Loyal Legion rosette. At first a little red bow-knot of red, white and blue ribbon was worn by Companions. Then the present "Rosette," designated when it appeared by one critic as "a little pork pie affair," was adopted. It was made in Paris, presumably on the model of the Legion of Honor (red).

With the death of the last of our Original Companions, as Colonel Rand has said, will disappear their Rosette. This was certainly never the intention of the founders of the Order. It was to be a perpetual token of membership in the Order. To think of its being adopted by another organization and one perhaps of a different character, or to become the mere object of curiosity of the antiquarian and not the symbol of high service and exalted patriotism of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, a living Order, fills one with regret, not unmixed with wonder how such a thing could have come about.

It may be said, in criticism of your Annalist in presenting these extracts from your annals, that these subjects, by the mere passage of time, have lost their significance and their importance; that they are stale and obsolete and belong to the dust heap. It may be further objected that they have not been adopted or were the personal opinions of Colonel Rand and not those of his Companions, and especially so in regard to the kind of Rosette to be worn by Companions of the Second Class and of their more rapid advancement. It will with truth be said that many of our younger Companions themselves are not in accord with the views expressed in his reports. One answer to these criticisms is this: that many Original Companions were in entire accord with him and still are; that many of our Second Class Companions already see that the Order is subordinated to the individual by the double Rosette; and the original Rosette, as has already been suggested, will disappear altogether with the death of the last Original Companion. As has been shown, this certainly

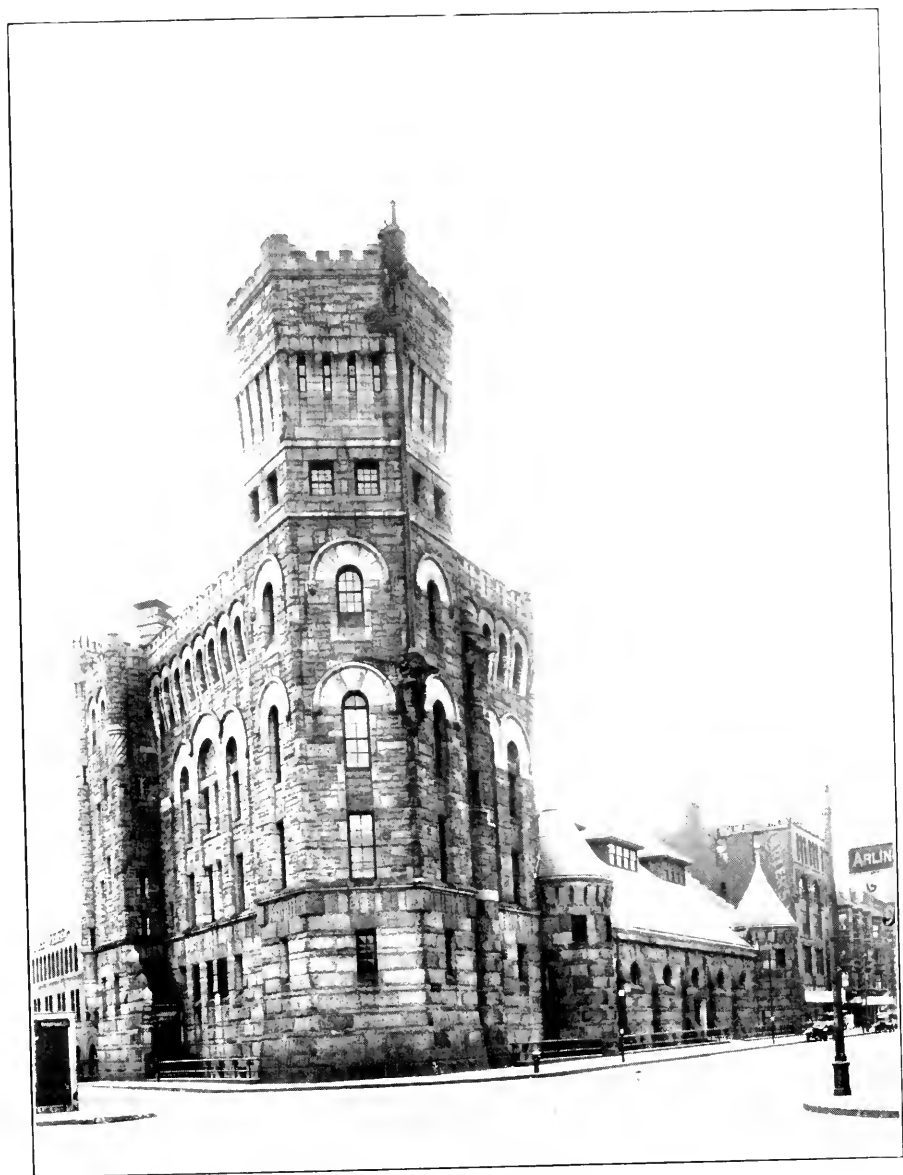
never was contemplated in the original Constitution of 1865 and never made possible till 1889, and then by a change in the Constitution. They modestly disclaim a desire for more rapid advancement. Agreement and disagreement arising from construction of written instruments, from modifications of Constitutions, upon questions of wise policy and of far-reaching importance must always be expected where thought is free and reasonable expression invited. By a unanimous vote of this Commandery some of these subjects, though not the one relating to the Rosette, were deemed of such importance to the Order that they were embodied in the suggested changes of the Constitution presented by your duly instructed delegates to the last Congress assembled at Philadelphia, April 18, 1917. Something of this Congress will be alluded to later in these Annals.

In the Recorder's Report of May 2, 1906, appears the following:

"In rendering this, my final report, after twenty-five years in which you have honored me by official position and in which the work inaugurated in 1881 and promoted by your successive Boards of Officers has brought its results, may I be pardoned if I call your attention to some of the changes which have taken place. The report of the Registrar in 1882 credited us with a membership of 452, and the number gradually increased until in 1898 we attained our maximum strength of 945, since which time there have been various fluctuations of figures, and we now show a membership of 935. Of the membership of 1882 less than twenty per cent remains with us today. In 1881 there was not one Hereditary or Second Class Companion. In 1882 our rolls showed that 64 Companions had been claimed by death and now there are borne on our Register the names of 554 Companions who have passed beyond our sight."

THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE LOYAL LEGION.

On March 8, 1888, there was a report of a committee of conference with the Trustees of the Cadet Armory, wherein



THE CADET ARMORY

“the Trustees offer to the Loyal Legion a permanent home in the building which it is proposed to erect on Columbus Avenue, near the Providence Railroad Station.” The general details follow and the recommendation is made that the proposition have most careful consideration and be assigned for action at the April meeting. At the April meeting a committee of twenty-five Companions was appointed to carry out the details of the proposed Headquarters to be erected in connection with the Cadet Armory. From these meetings and the work that followed came our Headquarters.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ORDER.

The fifteenth day of April, 1890, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the foundation of our Order. The Commandery of the State of Massachusetts reported in Philadelphia on that day in full numbers, to do honor to the invitation of the Commandery of the State of Pennsylvania and to the great occasion. General Charles Devens was the Orator chosen by the united voice of the committee of selection that had been appointed. With great reluctance he accepted the honor. Those who heard the Oration will never forget the dignity of the Orator nor the deep impression he made upon the vast assembly that listened to his words. This is not the place to record the occurrences of that memorable occasion. The published volume of the Commandery of Pennsylvania tells its salient features; but the appearance of the assembly, the names of the men upon the platform surrounding Major-General Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, the Commander-in-Chief of our Order, and those others in the body of the great Academy of Music, brilliantly draped with flags and emblems; the array of beautiful women, the almost electric vibrations that went through the audience can never be forgotten nor even described. The climax came when General Devens closed with his touching peroration and brave men did not try to restrain their tears. Shall we not

write down once again the words of General Devens in closing his Oration? They are for us today:

Companions, my brief task is ended. In the conflict and in the years that have followed, half of what were once our numbers, it is probable, have passed the barrier that separates the seen from the unseen world. They are the advance of that army of which we are the rear-guard. Somewhere they have halted for us, somewhere they are waiting for us. Steadily we are closing up to them. Let us sling on our knapsacks as of old, let us cheerily forward in the full faith that by fidelity to duty, by loyalty to liberty, by devotion to the country which is the mother of us all, we are one army still.

Who can ever forget the gathering at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts on the evening of April 16, at the reception given to Ladies and Companions by the Commandery of Pennsylvania? General Hayes, President of the United States and Commander-in Chief of our Order, was of course the principal guest, and he was surrounded by a brilliant and notable company of Companions.

That evening the writer accompanied General Devens to this reception. The General seemed greatly fatigued and leaned rather heavily upon the arm of his escort. The love long felt for him had grown, if possible, by his words of the night before. He had told his friends in Boston weeks before, and more than half in earnest too, that to prepare for the occasion and to deliver that oration, with his other duties, would kill him; and they had laughingly replied he could not die in a better cause. Arnold Rand told the writer of this circumstance, for Arnold was close to General Devens in this matter, and the oration as prepared was read and submitted to him and some others before delivery.

On the return of the Commandery to Boston, at the meeting of May 7, 1890, resolutions were adopted thanking the Commandery of Pennsylvania for all the courtesies extended and closing with these words: "For all the proud memories so vividly revived, for all the high resolves, the stimulated patriotism and increased loyalty, for all the thoughtful attentions and the lavish hospitality, which will ever make

the celebration a happy remembrance, this Commandery is profoundly grateful."

Many of the Companions who had assembled at Philadelphia for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary joined in a great excursion to Gettysburg, April 17-18, 1890.

Many members of the Commandery of Massachusetts participated in this trip to the memorable battlefield where so many of the Companions from all the States had played their part.

It is beyond the scope of these Annals to try to reproduce the emotions of that gathering. The Campfire, assembled on the evening of April 17, will be recalled as a rare and never to be forgotten evening.

GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT.

At the Grand Army Encampment held in Boston, August 11-14, 1890, a great number of Companions from other States were present. Open house was kept at the Algonquin Club during these days. Hundreds of visitors came to us and were cordially welcomed and on August 14 an excursion in Boston Harbor was arranged by the Commandery at which General William T. Sherman was the notable guest. If anything were omitted in hospitality during these three days it was certainly from failure of imagination and not of good will, and the expressions of appreciation of Comradeship from our friends seemed to lack nothing in sincerity. To live over those days in memory repays one for the task of examining old records.

In a characteristic letter from General William T. Sherman to his brother John, from New York, July 22, 1890, he thus delivers himself anent this celebration:

"I had a letter from General Alger yesterday, asking me to ride in a procession at Boston, August 12, in full uniform, to which I answered No with an emphasis. I will attend as a delegate from Missouri, as a private, and will not form in any procession, horseback or other. It is cruel to march old veterans five miles, like a circus, under a midday sun for the gratification of a Boston audience."

Notwithstanding which the veterans marched and lived through it and lived even through the festivities arranged for them by the various organizations and citizens at large for their pleasure during their visit among us, a real test of physical capacity and endurance.

On April 27, 1897, the dedicatory exercises at Grant's Tomb in New York were celebrated, as has been indicated, with more than royal ceremony and honor. A veritable day of the Republic. In addition to the allusions already made of the event, it may be written that the steamer "Plymouth Rock" of the Fall River Line was chartered for the sole use of this Commandery and the Cadets. Our then Commander, Acting Volunteer Lieutenant Charles P. Clark, had three hundred Companions with him at the dedication, and the First Corps of Cadets was indeed worthy of its high record in bearing and soldierly quality. A sergeant and twelve men from Battery A, Mass. M. V. M., were the escort of our Loyal Legion colors. The story of that day has been fully told in print and may not be repeated here. Enough that we were a part of that great assembly to do honor to the memory of the man who had led our armies to victory, but who, in the moment of that victory at Appomattox, as on his own death-bed, had but one thought for his Country: "Let us have Peace."

THE THIRD EPOCH—1906-1918.

Colonel Rand was succeeded in the office of Recorder in 1906 by Captain Charles H. Porter, a fine officer and a most loyal Companion. In his first report of May 1, 1907, Captain Porter calls attention once more to the desirability of electing new members and says: "The necessity of filling up our ranks must appeal to us all, and it is wise that all of us should be recruiting officers, and in looking forward to the next year let me hope that a large accession to our ranks will be made. In closing the year's work it is my pleasure to return to all members of the Commandery my sincere thanks for their kindness and courtesy to me during the past year. It has been a pleasure to serve where only kind words have been

spoken and appreciation of endeavor to do the work faithfully and subserve the best interests of the Commandery." That was the spirit of Captain Porter unto the end of his life.

In November of this year the stated meetings of the Commandery were held at the American House, Boston, and that continued as our usual meeting place for many years.

In the report of May 1, 1908, Recorder Porter again calls attention to the fact that our ranks are growing thinner and forty-six Companions have answered to their last roll call, and then he adds these words, more pertinent today than ever before:

"There are many persons eligible to membership who are not enrolled in our Order. Every one of us should be recruiting officers to fill our ranks. Let me hope that our enrollment will be larger next year than this. To bring this about all our influence should be used to reach the result suggested."

THE VISIT TO ANTIETAM AND GETTYSBURG.

Between April 26 and May 1, 1909, during the term of Recorder Porter, a very memorable visit was paid by the Commandery, in full numbers, to the battlefields of Antietam and Gettysburg, under the direction of Captain Charles Hunt, Major Charles B. Amory and Companion William F. E. Roelofson. To those who participated in this excursion there could be nothing but uplifting memories and sense of obligation. For that brief period at least men lived over again the days of war and battle, when the future of a great Nation was the terrible stake. At Antietam the Commandery placed a wreath of Spring flowers upon the monument of General Joseph K. F. Mansfield, marking the spot where he fell. His son, our Companion and present Commander, Brigadier-General Samuel M. Mansfield, at the time of his father's death was just graduated from West Point and was in Washington on his way to join his father at Antietam, when he learned of his death. Forty-seven years after his father's death he joined us in this touching service of honor to the immortal dead.

In Gettysburg many old scenes were revived and men told us of the spots made sacred to them by memories beyond the possibility of expression, and the Campfire at Gettysburg and the speeches and songs of that evening linger still like echoes of a wonderful night.

In the report of May 1, 1910, Recorder Porter gave the total membership of the Commandery as 843; the net loss for the year was twenty-three; there were admitted during the year twenty-five.

On May 1, 1911, he says: "Constant additions have been made to the Library. The photographic library is still pre-eminent in every respect."

In this report occurs these concluding words, virtually his farewell to the Commandery: "The Library, the photographic collection and the relics are still under the care of the Companion (Rand) who has had it for so many years. The wish expressed in last year's report that all Companions, with their sons and grandsons, should visit the Headquarters at the Cadet Armory, is repeated, and I am sure that every one who devotes a little time to viewing this collection will be amply repaid. The Recorder regrets that circumstances entirely beyond his control have prevented him from attending the last four meetings and hopes to meet them with renewed strength at the November meeting."

This was not to be. Captain Porter died on August 10, 1911—honored, trusted and beloved.

Captain Charles W. C. Rhoades, who had served as Registrar, succeeded Captain Porter as Recorder and the report of May 1, 1912, is his first printed report. All of its recommendations apply to today. Its length forbids its entire insertion in this place, but enough will be quoted to show how fully and enthusiastically he assumed his office.

"There have been held during the year from May 1, 1911, to April, 1912, inclusive, seven stated meetings of the Commandery, with an average attendance of 257.

"Assuming duty as acting Recorder and as the successor of Captain Porter, I found myself confronted with questions

and conditions which were practically as new to me as they would be to almost any of our Companions, and I ask your patience while I recount some of my impressions. The Permanent Fund, the income of which may be used for any purpose not limited by terms under which certain portions were created, is a guaranty of solvency and should be invaded only in cases of extreme expediency or of dire necessity, and it is evident that endowment of the Commandery by gift and legacy is the urgent necessity that all the objects of our organization may be impartially dealt with and that Hereditary membership may be made attractive without imposing a financial burden upon those who must soon be the controllers of the destiny of the Commandery.

"The active service men of the Rebellion are fast closing their records as each circular tells of depletion in their ranks, and when it is comprehended that the ratio of Hereditary membership is now about 42 per cent., it becomes apparent that it is a duty to welcome a Junior membership and make possible the easy financial position of the Commandery. The Library has by gift and judicious purchase made substantial gain and is of ever increasing value, recognized and appreciated through constant use. The Library Committee has been enlarged as a distinct recognition of the interests of our Junior membership, and now consists of Colonel Arnold A. Rand, Major William P. Shreve, Major Edward T. Bouvé and Companions Frank E. Peabody, R. Henry W. Dwight, William F. E. Roelofson and the Recorder. Appeal is made on behalf of this committee for all Civil War books, pamphlets, relics and photographs and the concentrating of all such material in our fireproof quarters. I cannot urge too strongly that provision be made for the erection of Memorial Tablets and for the expense of special ceremonial as we tenderly lay at rest the bodies of our Companions."

It was during this year that some meetings were held in the Cadet Armory in Boston and only a portion of them held in the American House. In the report of the Recorder for May 1, 1913, he says:

"The meetings at the Armory have been well attended, and the efforts of the officers to make them in every way attractive and enjoyable seem to be fully appreciated from the urgent solicitation of many Companions that they may be continued next year. The cordial manner in which we are received by the Corps of Cadets and the generous conditions accorded us deserve our warmest praise. Under the auspices of the Commandery there has been published this year a Register of the Companions of the Massachusetts Commandery from its organization to November 1, 1912, and it has been distributed to Companions, Commanderies, libraries, etc., being earnestly desired by all public libraries and others interested in the Military History of the Civil War. The issuance of the Register is a gift through the legacy of Mrs. Mary L. Peabody, as a memorial to Lieutenant-Colonel Oliver W. Peabody. Appeal is again made by the Library Committee for all books, pamphlets and relics of the Civil War.

"I am impressed profoundly by the lack of knowledge, apparent on the part of many Companions, of the valuable collections and library of the Civil War deposited at our Headquarters at the Cadet Armory, and would earnestly recommend a fuller conception by personal inspection and greater use of this fine collection."

It was in 1912 that Colonel Arnold A. Rand became the Commander-in-Chief of the Order consequent upon the death of Lieutenant-General Arthur MacArthur. Our Recorder comments as follows upon the circumstance: "The whole Order has again been called upon to mourn the death of our Commander-in-Chief, whose life and service have made his name universally respected and beloved. The flattering recognition of this Commandery in having one of its Companions elevated to Commander-in-Chief inspires us with greater zeal for the efficiency of our service to the Order."

In the report of the Recorder of May 1, 1914, he says: "That economy and retrenchment in the expense charged to the General Fund are necessary is clearly indicated by the report of your Treasurer. An appeal might well be made"

—and the Recorder does not hesitate to make it—“to place the Commandery upon a safe and satisfactory financial basis through gifts or bequests to the various funds by those who, without detriment to family interests or charity funds, whether in large or small amounts, might consider the Commandery a worthy object of their interest and so appeal for special recognition. The historic interests of the Commandery have received the earnest attention of the Committee on History, and the papers presented before the Commandery have been of a high order, replete with instruction, inspiration and personal narrative.

“The Library Committee has been active in its section of this work and the valuable additions to the Library have shown a breadth of view as presenting through selections of newer publications the efforts which both North and South are making in furnishing material for the eventual history of the great problems of 1861–1865, which not only preserved forever the Union of States, but revolutionized the methods of strategy, sanitation and naval construction. With marked additions to our relic collections, all such property has been catalogued and the items properly arranged and numbered, while additions to the photographic and pictorial collections have been material and valuable. That the Commandery has accumulated such a mass of valuable property, as is shown by recent appraisal, is a subject for special pride and congratulation.

“The sentiment which inaugurated special funeral honors to deceased Companions has had continued expression as, with the diminishing numbers of our Original Companions, our Requiem has been rendered and the sweet and solemn notes of ‘Taps’ have paid our last tribute of tenderness to those who now await us in the new life beyond. There can be little of sadness in such thought, for as the men of war service pass from our view we can well know that their places are being filled by the younger lives—the Hereditary successors—who, proud of their heritage, will forever maintain the high ideals of the Legion and will make it perpetually the nucleus of

patriotic sentiment and heroic service in civil life or in successive emergency.

"That the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts will stand in the future, as it has in the past, for dignity in method, for loyalty in service, and for devotion in the interests of the Order, is the duty which rests upon us all. I would call attention to the report of the Registrar, by which it will be noted that forty-six Companions have passed away in the past year. The necessity of filling up the ranks must appeal to us all; there are many persons eligible to membership who are not enrolled in our Order. Let us hope that our enrollment will be larger next year than this."

In this year, on April 15, 1915, occurred at Philadelphia the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of our Order, and again the Commandery of Massachusetts, under its Commander, Brevet-Colonel Nathaniel Wales, participated with full ranks of Original and Second Class Companions in the great celebration. The account of this has already appeared and been distributed by the Commandery of Pennsylvania, but it should be recorded that it was once more our privilege to meet our Recorder-in-Chief, Colonel John P. Nicholson, and to share his memories of the past and to join with the Commander of the Commandery of Pennsylvania, General Henry S. Huidekoper, in the celebration of the occasion. As a matter of record, too, it should be said that the address on the occasion was made by Brevet Brigadier-General Thomas H. Hubbard of New York.

Many faces of the twenty-fifth anniversary were wanting it is true, but the spirit of the occasion and devotion to original ideals were as conspicuous with the younger members as they had ever been with original Companions. The Recorder in his report of May 1, 1915, comments upon this meeting in eloquent terms, and it may be well to perpetuate here certain names and certain portions of this report:

"The Fiftieth Anniversary of the founding of the Order brings to us memories of pathos and pride. The 'dread

artillery of time' has changed the character of our membership, but has also brought to us new vitality; the ascendancy of our Hereditary membership assures us that even though we have followed to the grave this year forty Companions and have lost our last member of the Third Class, the Commandery is still strong in force and effectiveness. This Commandery has never been active in recruiting, but the time seems to have come when it is proper that every Companion should exert himself and bring to the Commandery a large increase in membership which shall assure of perpetuity and lasting successes. The time for association with those of actual service during the Rebellion is fast passing and personal contact and knowledge of traditions and methods will best equip the Junior element for efficient service and control.

"The Commandery can point with pride to the fact that it filled to the full Constitutional limit its Third Class Membership and thereby recognized the loyal devotion of civilians without whose aid our service might have proved a failure and ended in disaster. It is with pride that we regard the names of members in the Order, through this Commandery, who typified the classes of civilians which, in diverse fields, represented the sustaining power behind the Government. While military service of members is accorded recognition through Succession and Inheritance, it has always seemed incongruous that the unparalleled devotion and conspicuous service of such men should not still be recognized under the same restrictions which limit descent from members of the First Class, and since a Committee has been appointed to revise the Constitution it is hoped that the next Congress will take suitable action in this matter and also on the subject of reasonable collateral inheritance. The cordial relations which have always existed between the Legion and the Grand Army of the Republic lead me to suggest whether it is not both competent and expedient that our members in both organizations should take a look into the future.

"The men who were with us and of us fifty years ago are passing, with ever increasing certainty, to the other side of

the dark river and in sadly few years the Grand Army will have become history. Pathetic as it is, there can be no survivors. What is to become of the records of the Posts, of the diaries, the relics, the invaluable papers now in the hands of the various Posts? Is it not reasonable that, joining with the valuable Library and collections of the Legion, there may eventually be established a great central museum where shall be placed all historic remembrances of the Rebellion, and the identity of each organization be still preserved? May not our men, members of both organizations, properly present this subject?

"There is another matter to which I ask your earnest attention. Our obligations to the First Corps of Cadets are many. We hold our Headquarters and our Library rooms through their graceful courtesy and it would seem to be our duty as well as our pleasure to subscribe to the eclat and prosperity of the Corps by such substantial aid as can be given by our War Service men, who have passed the age of activity, through fine membership in that organization and gladly pay the small annual fee which entitles to many privileges. And for our Hereditary Class, where can there be a better training school for those upon whom the responsibilities of military office or service may at any time rest? The sacrifice of time in active membership, the exertions of drill and the subjection to discipline will be well rewarded, should future service be demanded of every patriotic citizen. Accessions to our Library and collections have been many, but there is much that can still be added and the fostering care and personal interest of each Companion is needed for complete success. Contributions to the current fund and endowment by legacy is earnestly urged. The service of fifty years ago is now only a page of history or a memory. Loyal service today is due to the Order and the duties of good citizenship are ever present that the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts may maintain its high rank in the Order and be always a centre of patriotic thought and act."

It is an eloquent report from beginning to end, worthy of the occasion and worthy of the Recorder.

The report of the Recorder of May 1, 1916, covering the time from May 1, 1915, has in it some words of deep significance and brings to us some very tender memories.

"The Commandery has been called to mourn the death, while in office, of two of its Board who have been devoted to its interests, and no higher tribute can be paid to our Chaplain, Reverend Arthur Little, and our Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Francis S. Hessel tine, than the affectionate remembrance of our membership.

"The Library Fund has been well and judiciously administered and the acquisition of books by purchase has made more notable our well-balanced Library, while the collection of Civil War and Grand Army medals has developed a valuable and interesting addition to our services and mementoes. The meaning and the inspiration of the Order may well be emphasized in these days, when preparedness for any emergency has become the theme of our lives, and it is our part to see that the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts shall be found ever ready to maintain its traditions."

The year 1916-1917 is memorable in the history of our Country, of our Order, and of our Commandery, for it was on the sixth of April, 1917, that the United States actively joined the Allies as a participant in the World War, raging since August, 1914. The young men of our Order, throughout the country, have demonstrated that they are indeed worthy sons of worthy sires and have proved themselves eager to do their share in bringing about a lasting peace to the world.

In the month of May, 1916, the Massachusetts Commandery joined in the great "Preparedness Parade" in Boston, and it was with mingled feelings of pride and pleasure that the Companions saw at the head of their procession, side by side with our then Commander, Colonel Charles F. Morse, Major Henry L. Higginson, our second and oldest living past Commander, marching at the head of his Companions, erect and soldierly as ever. Remembering the service of these two men in the field and in private life, it is no wonder that we marched with the elation of younger days.

No one who participated in the parade that day can ever forget the enthusiasm with which our ranks were received by the onlooking thousands that lined the streets, for they realized, as did we ourselves, that it probably was the last time we should ever march together as a unit to demonstrate publicly our faith in God, our fidelity to the United States of America, and our belief in the great principles for which Abraham Lincoln lived, suffered and died, which alone will bring equality of opportunity to a crucified and emancipated world.

CONGRESS OF THE ORDER AT PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 18-19, 1917.

The Congress of the Order was held in Philadelphia on April 18-19, 1917. Your Commandery was fully represented as prescribed by the Constitution.

The Commandery of Massachusetts had considered and matured proposed amendments to the Constitution, convinced that the Constitution needs substantial changes to make it a practical working instrument in harmony with the great changes that have taken place and must inevitably take place from the mere passage of time. The proposed changes contemplated, among other things, a return to the original Constitution on the subject of Collateral Descendants as applied to membership. A similar provision was offered by the Commandery of the State of Vermont.

At the meeting on the 19th of April there were but thirteen Commanderies present or represented; therefore, by no possibility could anything offered at that meeting be enacted as an amendment to the Constitution, inasmuch as three-fourths of the twenty-one Commanderies are necessary to carry an amendment to the Constitution. An informal vote was taken upon the various matters submitted by the several Commanderies and the thirteen States present voted and divided equally on the subject of the amendment regarding Collateral Descendants. One Commandery, having two representatives only, divided its vote.

The Congress was not adjourned to another time and place and consequently every possibility was closed to a Constitutional amendment for four years, unless by the voice of the Commanderies themselves an extra Congress be called. To wait four years for the assembling of the next Congress is itself fatal to any action, humanly speaking, so far as Original Companions are concerned, for every one of the Original Companions must now be living on borrowed time, if the words of the Psalmist have any significance; probably the average age of such exceeds seventy-five years.

To us, Original Companions, it should be regarded as a high privilege to be associated with the younger members of this Commandery; we should push them to the front in the offices and in the work of the Commandery. It is to them the Order must soon look for its future influence on individual character and unselfish devotion to the great ideals embodied in its Constitution. They are fully competent to carry forward the work and no one need fear they will fail in any duty or responsibility time may impose upon them.

At the annual meeting of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts in May, 1917, the writer was elected Commander, an honor duly appreciated but carrying with it a feeling of responsibility that dwarfed all personal considerations. On that evening our Registrar, C. Peter Clark, reported that we had lost fifty Companions by death since the preceding May. The first duty that presented itself to your new Commander was to endeavor to bridge that terrible gap. In May, 1875, a resolution had been passed whereby the admission fee had been increased from \$25 to \$35, with the proviso that \$10 thereof should be added to the Permanent Fund. Intimations had been recently and constantly received that the admission fee bore hardly upon many would-be members because of the exigencies arising out of the existing war and the increasing demands upon their resources.

A special meeting of the Board of Officers in May, 1917, took into careful consideration the various questions that had

arisen and it was unanimously voted to recommend to the Commandery a revocation of the above resolution and a restoration of the admission fee to the Constitutional requirement of \$25. A special meeting of the Commandery was held June 6, 1918, the question was submitted to the Commandery and the resolution of May, 1875, was rescinded and the admission fee made \$25.

On June 8 a circular was sent out asking the earnest co-operation of all Companions to join in the needed work of filling up our depleted ranks. The response was very gratifying. The Original and all other Companions united in the presentation of new names and at the close of the year, April 30, 1918, forty-one new members had been added to our rolls, many of them the sons of Original Companions long eligible but not yet members, and thereby our most cherished names have been perpetuated. This work must go on—ever forward, for it is ever necessary—being the life blood of our great Order. Companions, do not grow weary, for there are many names yet to be enrolled, the sons of Companions living or of those gone before, who only need a word to have them stand with us in our new battle with the forces arrayed against the progress of the world on the plane of equality of opportunity.

On May 12, 1917, M. Viviani, Maréchal Joffre and other members of the French Mission to the United States were the guests of the Commonwealth and of the City, and representatives of this Commandery were invited and were present at the State House to join in the welcome to the distinguished visitors.

The next event of the year calling for active participation was in August, 1917, at the Grand Army Encampment held in Boston on the 19th to 25th of that month. Notices in advance were sent to all Commanderies inviting members of our Order from other States visiting Boston on that occasion to make our Headquarters the meeting place for themselves and their ladies and to participate in a luncheon. Our Companions acted as hosts and our friends seemed to appreci-

ate what we had to show them in our Library and the other hospitalities extended to them.

On November 17, 1917, occurred an event of unusual character at which the Commandery was represented, the dedication of the Monument to Colonel Henry Tillinghast Sisson, erected by the State of Rhode Island and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts at Little Compton, Rhode Island, to commemorate the gallantry of Colonel Sisson in the relief of Little Washington, North Carolina, April 3, 1863, about one hundred and fifty miles by water and thirty or forty by land from Newbern, when it was surrounded by a vastly superior force of Confederates and had been besieged for some sixteen days. Within the besieged town were 1139 men, among them eight companies of the Forty-fourth Massachusetts and eight companies of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Regiments, and also the Commanding General, Foster, and his Staff. Colonel Sisson had but three hundred men of the Fifth Rhode Island Regiment with him when they volunteered to run the blockade and carry supplies and guns and open communication. United States Senator LeBaron B. Colt presided. Hon. Roswell B. Burchard, of Little Compton, presented the statue. Our past Commander, Hon. William W. Douglas, Captain of the Fifth Rhode Island, made the address for that regiment; Captain Charles Storrow for the Forty-fourth Regiment; General Henry C. Dwight, Captain of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, for that regiment; and addresses were made by the Lieutenant-Governors of Rhode Island and Massachusetts. Companions Captain Charles Storrow and Captain Charles Hunt of our Commandery were among those who had been in the siege, and Frank G. Webster, of Kidder, Peabody & Company, among our well-known citizens.

In January, 1918, there appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* a story entitled "A Parable for Fathers," by Miss Julia Francis Wood of Kansas City. By the kind permission of Miss Wood and of the *Atlantic Monthly* this Commandery was allowed to reproduce it. Portions of Miss Wood's letters to your Com-

mander were also permitted to be published. Two thousand copies of the story and the extracts from letters have gone forth from this Commandery to sow the seeds of patriotic devotion and selflessness so vividly portrayed by Miss Wood. Tearful tributes have been paid to her from many a veteran, who, if asked, would have said "I knew a man like Captain Henderson." It is still carrying its message to many hearts and homes.

The death of Colonel Rand on December 23, 1917, was not only a great personal grief to all of us who were his Companions, but to Companions generally of the Order, for many knew him and have in writing attested to us how broad was his influence, how rare his individuality and how truly a gap has been left in our Order. The Recorder-in-Chief and Colonel Rand had served many years in close friendship and affiliation in their respective offices and it is no surprise that to him it was like the loss of a brother in arms.

In the death of Thomas L. Livermore, on January 29, 1918, the Commandery received another shock difficult to bear. Your Commander saw and talked with Colonel Livermore on the day of Colonel Rand's funeral and could not help thinking how well he looked, how soldierly in person, how fine in every word spoken. By a curious coincidence, Colonel Livermore had been appointed to deliver at the January meeting of the Massachusetts Historical Society an appreciation of his long-time associate and friend, Colonel Rand, but was prevented from doing so by his own last illness. Our Past Commander, Major Henry L. Higginson, wrote and delivered the tribute to Companion Rand; and later, at our meeting on February 6, the "In Memoriam" to Colonel Livermore, which has been distributed among you.

On the same day with the death of Colonel Livermore occurred at Concord, N. H., the death of our Senior Vice Commander, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Solon Augustus Carter, a gentleman of high distinction as soldier and citizen, serving his State as Treasurer for some forty years. He was a

devoted friend and beloved Companion of our Commandery. His death was another unexpected bereavement, for he was looking forward to the meeting of February 6 to carry out a new form of installation of our younger members. The news of his death came to your Commander by telephone. A letter from him to the Commander, dated January 26, probably the last he ever signed, followed this announcement.

That he was loved and that he is missed must be his brief obituary here. You have already received the "In Memoriam" read on the 6th of February and subsequently printed and mailed to his Companions. But as we think of the lives and the deeds of these three men, Rand, Livermore and Carter, so close to each other in life and in death, we cannot but feel grateful beyond words that we have known and loved them and men like them. They were of those who subordinate self to high endeavor, putting their hearts into their work and asking nothing but to serve where service is asked or needed. Everything else seems insignificant and commonplace in the presence of such qualities.

OUR DEAD.

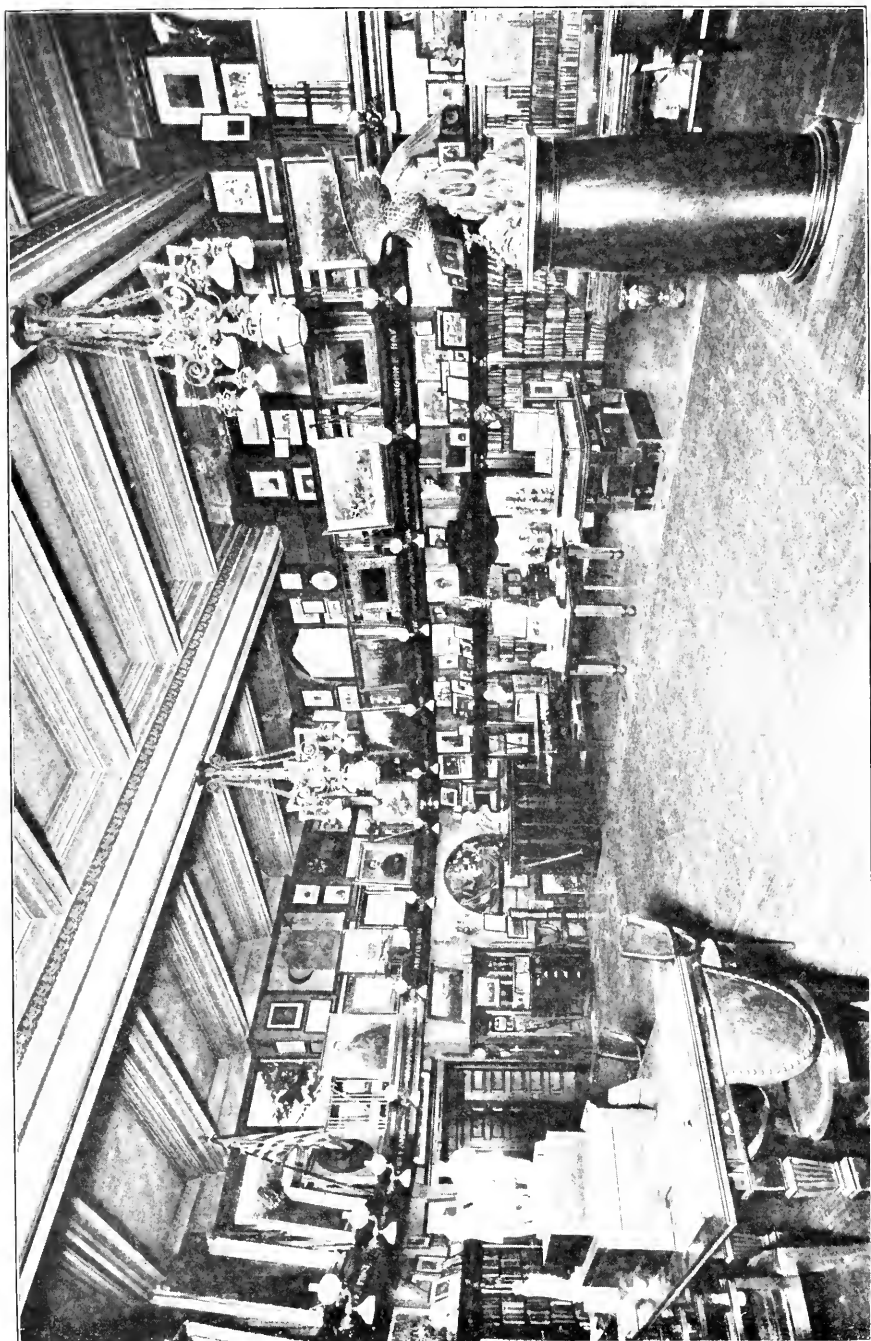
It would far outrun the limits allotted to these Annals to attempt an exhaustive necrology of the distinguished Companions of our Commandery who have preceded us into the beyond. To speak of any may seem invidious. To omit all reference to them would be a failure to write our Annals true. The Records of our Commandery are full of contemporaneous tributes to brothers in arms written by those nearest to them in service and in affection. These will endure. For some years these memorials were printed and distributed among our Companions, or read at the meetings of the Commandery, but the lengthening roll of our dead compelled the discontinuance of both of these practices. By the bronze memorial tablets and the engraved memorial tributes, as is herein before indicated, the names and worth of our deceased Companions are perpetuated; in our published Register their rank and service are preserved; in our Albums their forms and faces

live again for ourselves and our successors. Some few of our number have been the recipients of public memorials by State or City; some other few by unusual service, in kind or quality, have attracted widespread attention; and others still, too old for service in the field, have been marked men in the community for their burning patriotism, their utter self-forgetfulness, their whole-souled devotion to the needs of the hour in the years of the Civil War. The country was not saved by the Army and Navy alone.

We have selected some names for record here. Not to measure their service, not to emphasize their deserts, not to exalt some above others, not to excite envy, far from it; but only to illustrate by example, culled from many sources, how varied were the fields for service in those far-off war days; how those services were perpetuated and acknowledged; how simplicity went hand in hand with greatness of soul and achievement; and by the testimony of others impress upon those who may read these Annals the conviction that our great Order was and of right ought to be held in high honor for what it had helped do, under the guidance of our great Chieftain, to secure freedom of body, mind and soul to the people of these United States.

OUR FUNERAL SERVICE.

Before venturing upon the selection of honored names from our Roster of Companions it may be appropriate to speak of a significant and beautiful service to the dead, originating in our Commandery and now recognized as a part of our tribute to every Companion of our Commandery who has been one with us. "The Loyal Legion Funeral Service," for so it is now known, originated with, or was suggested to Colonel Rand in 1888, and was first adopted at the funeral of Colonel William V. Hutchings, a charter member of our Commandery and its first Chancellor, serving in that office from 1868 to 1881. He died at Auburn-dale, Massachusetts, July 26, 1888, and was buried from Trinity Church, under the direction and supervision of the



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Commandery. He was one of our best-known Companions, the friend of us all; of conspicuous and striking appearance, florid, gray haired, joyous and all pervading. On his death, Mr. J. H. Aubin, (who furnishes these interesting data) at the request of Colonel Rand, visited Fort Warren and suggested to Captain (afterwards General) Greenough of the Fourth Artillery that it would add to the impressiveness of our funeral service if the coffin of our deceased Companion might be carried into and out of Trinity Church upon the shoulders of uniformed soldiers. The appropriateness of the suggestion instantly met the hearty concurrence of Captain Greenough, and he not only at the time of the funeral sent a detail of eight non-commissioned officers under a sergeant, all in full dress uniform, but attended himself to see that the duty was properly performed. That led to accessible military details being sought and different militia companies being called upon for like service. "The National Lancers" (Troop A, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.) served oftener than any other organization. Other Commands that furnished details were Battery A, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M., and various infantry companies, among the latter Company L, 6th Infantry, M. V. M., the only colored organization in the State Militia, which furnished the detail for the funeral of Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson. There was at least one Naval funeral, that of Acting Volunteer Lieutenant C. Webster Wilson, U. S. N., at Trinity Church, who died in 1903, a detail of seamen from the Navy Yard serving on that occasion. After the first one or two of these funerals a regular procedure was adopted—bugler, drummers, color bearers, the playing of "The Lost Chord" by the bugler, with organ accompaniment and sounding of "Taps." Possibly in no other way did the significance of Loyal Legion membership become so impressed upon the community as through these and the less elaborate funeral services, which yet included the casket flag and the sounding of "Taps."

MORTUARY HONORS.

General Charles Devens was the most prominent and most widely known of our Companions of this Commandery. His statue in Boston adorns the plaza of the State House and an equestrian statue of him was unveiled in Worcester in front of the Court House there, with great ceremony, on the 4th of July, 1906, when Governor Guild represented the Commonwealth and General Stewart L. Woodford of New York was the orator and delivered a noble address. Our Companion, General William F. Draper, made the speech of presentation of the statue to Worcester County. General Devens died January 7, 1891, and his funeral took place in Trinity Church, Boston, and was in charge of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Loyal Legion. Upwards of three hundred of his Companions were present on the occasion, besides many from other organizations.

On March 19, 1891, the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts held a Memorial Tribute to him at Music Hall, Boston, at which Rev. Phillips Brooks offered prayer as our Chaplain. General John M. Corse, Commander, made the introductory remarks; a tribute to his memory was offered by General Rutherford B. Hayes, Ex-President of the United States, and Commander-in-Chief of our Order, and the eulogy was pronounced by our Companion, General Francis A. Walker.

The music by the Cadet Band and the Apollo Club was most impressive from the Prelude to "Taps" and the anthem "Integer Vitae," by Fleming, to words written by Charles James Sprague, was full of deep significance.

It may be well to renew our memories by printing here the verses of Mr. Sprague:

"Lord now the hero's mortal wars are ended,
Where in the conflict 'twas Thy power defended,
Thy shield that guarded and Thy hand rewarded
Conqueror, his cause was Thine.

"Man judges man, the crown or chain disposing,
Groping in earthly shadows round him closing,

Lofty endeavor, truth to cull from error;
But judgment, Lord, is Thine.

"Oft may his Spirit, now Thy peace possessing,
Dwell in the joy of Thy eternal blessing
In Heaven, all glorious, crowned by Thee victorious;
Safe in Thy love divine."

The whole record of this Memorial Tribute has been printed and distributed among you. To repeat it here is impossible; but one reading it anew may be pardoned for quoting a few words of appreciation and affection that fell from the lips of his Companions, though those lips be themselves now sealed in death.

Read these words of General John M. Corse, at that time our Commander: "But we who knew him more intimately are not so much moved by the triumphs of his public life as by the simplicity of his character, the gentleness of his nature, and the genuine goodness of his heart. He was a high type of the gentleman, ever manifesting a tender regard and consideration for the feelings of others."

And these words of Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes. After quoting from the peroration of the address of General Devens on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Order, to which reference has already been made, he tearfully breaks forth: "Yes, yes, brave heart! Generous spirit! You are still our admired American soldier and American gentleman. We greet you still as our beloved Companion and trusted friend. You do, indeed, still belong to the same Army with all who have gone before and all who remain! You will belong always to the one Army that saved the Union and Liberty: Liberty and Union."

And our own beloved General Francis A. Walker in his Eulogy utters these words of his friend: "I have said that General Devens was, to himself, first and foremost a soldier, and that it was as such he would, for himself, have chosen to be portrayed. . . . It was not because he had been a soldier, merely, but because he had been a soldier of the Union, that Charles Devens held these four years of military service to be,

beyond all others, the chief thing in his long and distinguished career. It was the noble cause, it was the glorious outcome, which made the war, for him, the better part of his life.

"Many a frontiersman, although unaccustomed to luxury and well inured to hardship, was more dainty and self-regardful than Charles Devens in the field. . . . Even when a general officer, he sometimes lay in the very trenches with the troops. His disposition to share the lot of his men carried him too far, even for the good of the service; and the hardships which he might well have spared himself ultimately brought on the frightful pains of inflammatory rheumatism which at times disabled him.

"Not only could the privations and sufferings of the campaigns like those of the Army of the Potomac not shake his fortitude: they could not even disturb that delicious urbanity, without a trace of pomposity, yet with just a spice of mannerism in it, which no friend of his can ever think of without a loving smile and tear. Who of us ever saw a more perfect gentleman in all that constitutes the grace of life? Only those who knew him in the field can believe that none of this 'rubbed off' in the rough encounters and amid the grimy conditions of campaign. It is as the Orator of the War that Charles Devens is best remembered by all, except the comparatively few who were privileged to serve with him in the field; and it is as such he will take his permanent place in the sight of our posterity. Excepting the brief but infinitely moving speech of Lincoln at Gettysburg and the graceful oration of Everett, no address which has been delivered upon the themes of the great struggle can compare with General Devens's response for the returning soldiers at Harvard Commemoration in 1865; his Eulogy upon Meade at New Haven, in 1873; his inspired tributes to Grant in Boston and at Worcester in 1885; and his last public address, the oration before the Loyal Legion in Philadelphia, April 15, 1890, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Order."

General Walker closes his Eulogy with a quotation from the oration of General Devens at Worcester, wherein he con-

trasts the dying Napoleon and the dying Grant, and of the latter the imagined thoughts passing through his mind:

"Shall I see them again, McPherson, Reynolds and Sedgwick, as they died at the head of their Army Corps; Rawlins, whom I loved as a brother; Hooker, as when his cannon rang down from among the clouds on Lookout's crest; Thomas, as he triumphed at Nashville; Meade, as he dashed back the fierce charge at Gettysburg, or urged to the last dread struggle the ever faithful Army of the Potomac? If it be so, I know they will meet me as Comrades and brothers. Not those alone; not alone the great chiefs who urged forward the fiery onset of mighty battalions. Shall I see again the splendid youth of 1861, as they came in all the ardor of their generous patriotism, in all the fire of their splendid courage, to fill the ranks of our armies? Shall I see them as when through the valleys the battle poured its awful tide, or as when the hills were red by their glorious sacrifice? I am very near them now. Almost I can behold them, although the light in their faces is that which never was on land or sea. Almost I can hear their bugles call to me, as the notes softly rise and fall across the dark valley through which I must pass. I go to them, and I know there is not one that will not meet me as a father and a friend."

JOHN MURRAY CORSE.

Brevet Major-General John Murray Corse, U. S. V., was our Commander in 1890. He died at Winchester, Mass., April 23, 1893.

At our meeting of May 4, our Companion, Brevet-Colonel Henry Stone, himself a rare man and one to whom this Commandery owes a debt of gratitude for his unfailing service and devotion to it, paid a tribute to the memory of Companion Corse, so beautiful, so just and so far reaching in its appreciation of his services, that it should be rescued from its retirement of twenty-five years and be reproduced to recall the worth of our two Companions, both of whom have passed on to their reward. Colonel Stone said:

COMMANDER AND COMPANIONS: It has been the singular good fortune of this Commandery that during the twenty-five years of its existence it has lost, by death, but two of the honored soldiers who have served as its Commander, and, in each case, without the long and weary delay of lingering illness, or previous loss of mental or physical vigor; — that

“With no throb of fiery pain,
No cold gradations of decay,
Death broke at once the vital chain
And freed his soul the nearest way.”

There is no need to dwell upon the varied and brilliant military career of General Corse. The whole world knows its most striking event; but his whole service was crowded with acts of enterprise and valor. At the outset, he had the advantage of two years' training at the Military Academy, where his course was cut short by an infraction of discipline in no way derogatory to his character, his scholarship or his general good conduct, and, perhaps, complimentary to his manliness. Entering the service of his country in July, 1861, as Major of the Sixth Iowa Infantry, he steadily rose, through every grade, by his own proved merit, till he became Major-General by brevet “for long and continuous service and for special gallantry at Allatoona,” and the Commander of the largest division in the ever-victorious Army of the Tennessee. During his nearly five years of incessant activity, he performed every kind of duty which can fall to the lot of an energetic and willing soldier. He commanded, with equal success, a regiment, a brigade, a division. His work on the staff was also brilliant and useful. In action he showed always courage, vigor, readiness and ample resources of skill.

Early in his military life he served, as Inspector-General, on the staff of General John Pope, during the brilliantly successful operations at Island Number Ten. He never ceased to speak with high respect of that General, even after the good reputation so deservedly won in the West was snatched away in the East. Major Corse, early in 1862, was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel and soon after Colonel, and assigned to Sherman's division, where he naturally attracted the attention and regard of that observant and restless genius. He took no part, however, in the unsuccessful movement against Vicksburg in the closing days of 1862, nor did he join in the operations which led to the capture of that stronghold, until three weeks before its surrender. He led the way to Jackson immediately after, and was made Brigadier-General August 11, 1863, and placed in command of the brigade in which, not long before, he had served as Lieutenant-Colonel commanding a regiment.

Henceforth the Official Records, and especially Sherman's reports, are full of mention of his gallantry, energy and activity. At the assault on Missionary Ridge, in November, 1863, his brigade was

the only one in Sherman's command offensively engaged, and he was severely wounded.

Early in April, 1861, he was sent by General Sherman on a special mission of great importance down the Mississippi and up the Red River.

He was then but twenty-eight years old; yet Sherman, in his letter of instruction, says to this young man: "I hereby clothe you with power to use my name to carry out certain plans." Such marks of absolute confidence seldom are bestowed on one so young, and they were amply justified. They show, also, the high regard in which he was held by his General — a regard he never forfeited and which was maintained through life.

During the Atlanta Campaign, from May to October, he served on Sherman's staff. At its close, he preferred a division to further staff duty. As division commander, he was among the foremost in the romantic march through Georgia and the Carolinas.

In the famous defence of Allatoona Pass, which has made him immortal in song and story, it was not so much his steadfastness which reveals his military distinction — a thousand others had shown equal steadiness and courage — but what marks him the great soldier is the fact that when, at Rome, forty miles away, he learned by Sherman's letter of Hood's threatening advance, he divined the hostile plans, and instantly realized the necessity of saving the Pass, where were stored the supplies for 100,000 men. The far-off signals on Kenesaw were dimly seen and obscurely read through the Autumn haze: but the hint was enough. All the afternoon, and far into the night, he worked — overcoming obstacles which would have daunted a less resolute and resourceful man — hindered by a railroad accident which threatened fatal delay — till a little before day-dawn he reached the works just in time to ward off the desperate assault which else might have doomed the National Army to retreat or starvation. It was a gallant defence, and worthy of all praise. But song and story have celebrated the spectacular, rather than the real merit of his deed. One almost shudders now to think what might have been if a weaker man had been in his place. For this great service he was justly made Major-General by Brevet, to date from October 5, 1861, one of the few instances during our Civil War when the date of the commission coincides with that of the action.

When the war ended, like so many of his fellow soldiers, he entered at once on enterprises for the development of the great West. He was for years largely interested in building railroads. Making his residence in Chicago, when the great fire came which desolated that city all his military papers and relics were utterly destroyed — an irreparable loss. His later career, as citizen in our own community, needs no mention. Here he was known of all men. His service as Postmaster was highly creditable to himself and useful to the city. He became a Companion

of our order in November, 1877, and of this Commandery, by transfer, in 1886. He was elected Commander in May, 1890 — the year distinguished by the National Encampment of the Grand Army in our city.

The celebrity which his war record gave him never led our friend into any self-elation. He was always modest and shy in regard to his military career. Those who have had the good fortune to hear his account of the battle of Allatoona could not but notice how he kept himself in the background. A stranger seeing him on the street would never select this quiet, unassuming, modest gentleman as one of our famous heroes.

With profound grief at the loss of such a friend, this Commandery with the earnest and tender memories of every member conveys to the family of our deceased Commander and Companion this expression of deep and heartfelt sympathy in the sudden and unspeakable sorrow that has befallen them, and assurance that his name will be ever cherished as one of the bravest of the men who grandly helped preserve our freedom and nationality.

NATHANIEL PRENTICE BANKS.

Nathaniel Prentice Banks died September 1, 1894, at the age of seventy-eight years. A man with a history. Born in Waltham, receiving a country school education till he began work in a mill at twelve years of age, he served seven terms in the House of Representatives in Congress, two as Speaker, four as Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations; six terms as Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; four years as Major-General; besides being prominently mentioned for President in 1864, and today his statue in bronze in the Square of the State House in Boston and opposite that of General Charles Devens attests the gratitude and appreciation of his character and his work as a citizen in peace and in war. That he made the best of his opportunities is high praise for any man; that he had recognition in his own day and generation is cause for congratulation; that he filled so many and such varied offices of honor and trust and filled them so well would alone entitle him to an elevation beyond his fellows in our Annals.

Our Companion, General George B. Drake, at a meeting of our Commandery on November 7, 1894, paid a most affectionate and glowing tribute to General Banks, among

other things quoting the tribute to his fairness when Speaker of the House, uttered by a Southern member of Congress in those days of 1855 when the House of Representatives was as inflammable as gunpowder, "that Banks stood so straight as to almost lean to the other side." General Drake sets forth in the memorial of his friend many circumstances of great interest relating to the military, political and personal history of General Banks, and we may accept as his highest and most lasting title to gratitude and praise these telling words which close the printed tribute to his memory: "Of undaunted personal bravery, unselfish to a fault, so much so that, after a public life of many years wherein he might have enriched himself without dishonor, old age overtook him with comparatively little provision. His services brought him nothing but a pension of poverty; but, although the difficulties that beset his declining years might under different circumstances have been lessened, yet he possessed and bequeathed what was infinitely better than riches: a name that will increase in honor as long as the country endures, unsullied by any evidence that his acts were ever prompted by a sordid motive. It is with poignant grief that the realization comes home to us that his peculiarly impressive utterances will be heard no more and that his stately figure and distinguished personality have passed away forever."

EDWARD WARD HINCKS.

Brevet Major-General Edward Ward Hincks came to our Commandery by transfer from New York, May 6, 1885; was our Commander in 1889 and died, full of years and honors, at Cambridge, Mass., February 14, 1894.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Solon A. Carter, on March 7, 1894, paid tribute to his memory, from which we quote the following eloquent and loving words:

Once again the draped banner of our Commandery, the mournful strains of Pleyel's Hymn, the notes of the muffled drum, and the familiar call of "Taps"—the soldier's good-night—have reminded us that another

name must be added to the rapidly lengthening list of our country's departed heroes.

The death at his home in Cambridge, Massachusetts, on the 11th of February, 1891, of Edward Ward Hincks — Brigadier-General, Brevet Major General, U. S. V., Colonel (retired), Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. A.—removes from our midst one whose companionship was dearly prized by all his associates. The warm pressure of his hand, the kindly greeting of his lips, and the loving light of his eyes, now closed from our human sight, were as a benediction to all upon whom they were bestowed, and an inspiration to emulate those sterling qualities which so endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

It is fitting that at the close of a life so crowded with achievement and patriotic service his Companions of this Commandery should place upon record their appreciation of his eminent services to his State and country: their expressions of gratitude that they were permitted for so long a time to enjoy his companionship, and their sorrow in the hour of parting. General Hincks was a noble type of the American volunteer soldier, and a splendid representative of that army which formed the bulwark against which the waves of secession and treason beat for four weary years without avail. The record of his achievements has become a part of the history of that great struggle, and his deeds might well furnish the theme for the artist's pencil, the poet's muse, and the historian's pen.

The time and place and the properties of this occasion forbid more than the briefest allusion to the conspicuous service he rendered in the various positions he was called upon to fill, his record in any one of which would furnish ample material for an extended eulogy.

The echoes of the first hostile gun fired upon Sumter had hardly died away when he hastened to offer his services in any capacity they might be required. His activity in organizing and forwarding the 3th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, to the front, accompanying it as Lieutenant-Colonel; his successful efforts in saving to the Union cause the frigate *Constitution* ("Old Ironsides") in the harbor of Annapolis, and in opening the railway from Annapolis to Washington, repairing the damage done to track and equipment, thus restoring communication with the Nation's Capital, are familiar to all.

The rebellion was not crushed within the predicted ninety days' limit, and upon the expiration of the term of service of the 3th Regiment he was commissioned as Colonel of the 19th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, sharing with it its varying fortunes until stricken down upon the bloody field of Antietam. His surviving comrades of the latter organization will bear willing testimony to his gallantry and devotion, and recall with pride and satisfaction the brilliant record made under their old commander. How loyal he was to them and with what ardor he championed their cause

whenever opportunity offered, many of the members of his regiment can attest.

He was severely, and at the time thought and reported to be mortally wounded at Antietam, and never fully recovered from injuries received in that engagement. Until the day of his death he was a constant sufferer, the pain being at times intense, but he bore it with patience and fortitude.

To a friend who called upon him a few days before his death he said: "I dread the long and weary nights, I suffer such excruciating pain in my dreams. I do not know whether I actually suffer, but the effect is the same as if it was reality."

Who shall say that our victories were not purchased at a fearful cost? Partially recovering his health and strength, and having been promoted to Brigadier-General United States Volunteers, he was, in the summer of 1863, assigned to the command of the Draft Rendezvous at Concord, N. H.

He assumed the duties of the position under the most embarrassing circumstances: a Brigadier-General without a staff and without troops. But General Hincks was a host in himself, and in a short time by his tact and firmness the turbulent elements by which he was surrounded were subdued, and the work of his department went forward without friction. Any sketch of General Hincks' extended and honorable service would not be complete without reference to this period of his career. Probably no general officer in the service was brought into such intimate, personal and official relations with the majority of the officers of New Hampshire organizations, and certainly none commanded their respect and affectionate regard in a higher degree than did he.

These sentiments were shared by the citizens of the State generally, and today those who knew him and followed his course during that critical period feel a deep sense of personal loss in his death.

The drudgery and routine of the position of Commandant of the Draft Rendezvous, to the duties of which had been added those of Superintendent of the Volunteer Recruiting Service, Chief Mustering and Disbursing Officer, and Provost Marshal General, had become exceedingly irksome and fatiguing, and early in the Spring of 1864 he requested to be assigned to active field service.

He was for a brief season in command of the camp for rebel prisoners at Point Lookout, Maryland, from which post he was in April, 1864, transferred, by order of General Butler, commanding the Department, to Camp Hamilton, near Fortress Monroe, where he was charged with the duty of organizing a Division of Colored Troops, subsequently known as the 3d Division, 13th Army Corps.

General Hincks, in command of the division, ascended the James on the 5th of May, 1864 (the command being a part of the Army of the James), landing a detachment at Wilson's Wharf and Fort Powhatan, and

established division headquarters at City Point, and bore an active and honorable part in the assault on the enemy's lines before Petersburg, on the 15th of June.

He found himself unable, by reason of his wounds, to endure the exposure incident to active duty in the field, and early in July was compelled to relinquish his command, greatly to his own disappointment and to the regret of his superior and subordinate officers.

To the discharge of his duties in all these positions, as well as those filled subsequently in the service of the Government and in civil life, he brought enthusiasm and zeal, and displayed in a marked degree the qualities of unswerving loyalty, intense patriotism, courage and bravery, and great executive ability.

He was a forceful and fluent public speaker, and in a cause which enlisted his sympathies truly eloquent.

His magnanimity to the conquered was only exceeded by his zeal in his efforts to conquer.

Brave soldier, honored Commander, beloved Companion and friend, farewell! Green be the turf above thee. Ours shall be the cherished privilege of keeping green in our hearts the recollection of thy virtues and worth, so long as Memory shall hold her sway.

Since the organization of this Commandery we have been called to mourn the death of three illustrious Companions borne upon the register in the list of Commanders. The courteous and dignified Devens, the gallant and fearless Corse, and the brave and lamented Hincks.

Surely, Companions, it has been no ordinary privilege that has permitted us to enjoy their friendship and to honor them, while we have honored ourselves, by elevating them to the highest position in the gift of the Commandery.

CHARLES P. CLARK.

The memory of Acting Volunteer Lieutenant, U. S. N., Charles P. Clark, our Commander in 1896, who died in Nice, France, March 21, 1901, had significant honors when his friend, our Chaplain, Edward Everett Hale, paid high tribute to him; and Admiral Sampson sent Seaman Carroll of the "Wabash" to represent the Navy. Carroll bore the Union Jack and occupied the central position at the chancel, directly in front of the casket. The members of the Loyal Legion acted as ushers and two hundred and eighty officers and employes of the New Haven Road came in a body to do honor to his memory. Dr. Hale in his sermon referred to the deceased and to his work as a Railroad President as follows:

"The Great Railway system of America, in which so many of you are engaged, is simply the answer to the daily prayer of the world for its daily bread. One hundred years ago wheat flour was a luxury on the tables of the rich in Eastern Massachusetts. It cost three times as much as it costs now, while the average wages of workingmen were perhaps one-third of what they are now. This means that in that matter the food of a family costs now one-ninth of what it cost then. Now this miracle which feeds a multitude is due to the honor, the integrity, the courage, the foresight of the men who have been willing to work for mankind, and they are to be held up in the history of the century just closed as the men who worked with God every day in the answer to the daily prayer for daily bread."

As the procession started from the church there was heard again the sound of trumpets and the rolling of drums in a funeral march to emphasize the solemnity of the scene.

FRANCIS A. WALKER—BENJAMIN S. CALEF—
CASPAR CROWNINSHIELD.

General Francis A. Walker died on the fifth of January, 1897. His close friend, Major Benjamin S. Calef, was in charge of the funeral arrangements of General Walker, at Trinity Church, on the eighth day of January, when the Companions of the Loyal Legion and hosts of other citizens did honor to his memory.

On the morning of January 9, Major Calef died. The death of General Walker had been a terrible grief to him, and probably hastened his own death, for he had been in failing health for some time. The *Boston Globe*, writing of the funeral of Major Calef, at Trinity Church, comments on the funerals of the two men, so soon joined in death: "Down the long aisle of Trinity last Friday the soldierly Major Benjamin S. Calef, erect and handsome, followed the remains of General Walker. Down the long aisle of Trinity today, high on the shoulders of the men of the State Militia, as being one who had

fought the good fight, was borne the body of Major Benjamin S. Calef. Who can say what a day may bring forth?"

In the beautiful tribute to Major Calef presented to the Commandery by Major William P. Shreve at its meeting on February 3, 1897, the following words sum up the memory of Major Calef we still hold in our hearts: "Faithful in all service—loyal in all thought and action—helpful amid all the discouragements of daily life—respected by the community—honored by his associates—loved by his friends—we bring our tribute to his memory, grateful for the companionship that has made our lives brighter, happier and better."

On January 10, 1897, our honored Companion, Brevet Brigadier-General Caspar Crowninshield, first a Captain in the Twentieth Massachusetts Infantry and later accounted one of the best cavalry officers in General Sheridan's command, died at his home in Boston. He was the officer who, when General Charles Russell Lowell, in command of the "Reserve Brigade," fell dead at the battle of Cedar Mountain, led the third and successful charge of that brigade. The tributes to his memory by Companions Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel J. Lewis Stackpole, Major and Judge Advocate, and Chaplain Charles A. Humphreys of the Second Massachusetts Cavalry, offered on this same third day of February, are thrilling as mere history. And one more tribute that same evening must be recalled, that to General Francis A. Walker by Colonel Thomas L. Livermore.

How young they died! General Walker at fifty-six. Brigadier-General Caspar Crowninshield at sixty. Major Calef at sixty-two.

In the printed volume of our Records where are gathered these memorials of our dead one reads of heroisms and sacrifices and of service as lofty as any tales of romance however imaginative in the telling.

Francis A. Walker was a student of law in the office of Charles Devens, Jr., at Worcester, and enlisted under him as a private in the Fifteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. By October, 1862, we find him Major and Assistant Adjutant-General on

the staff of General Couch of the Second Army Corps, and he remained with that Corps till his resignation from the army in January, 1865. In civil life, devoting himself to the advancement of science and the work of education and in 1881 becoming President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the enthusiasm he imparted to his students was a phenomenon in the history of education.

It may not be out of place to record an impressive incident that occurred, several years before General Walker's death, at a dinner at which the writer of these Annals was present. Colonel Charles Marshall of Virginia, the Military Secretary of General Robert E. Lee, was present as a guest. General Walker was placed by the side of Colonel Marshall and they soon were deep in conversation. General Walker having been called upon, before alluding to the special subject on which he was expected to speak, paid a most soldierly tribute to the memory of General Robert E. Lee and expressed his pleasure on meeting Colonel Marshall in the freedom and intimacy of social life and at that table.

Colonel Marshall had been assured by the presiding officer that he would not be called upon to speak, but on the conclusion of General Walker's address he rose, and with the opening words: "I feel as if I were in Virginia," asked to be permitted to say a few words. He then spoke of General Lee, gave many anecdotes of him as he was, as soldier and man, and in conclusion turning to the guests assembled said, in effect, that he had several sons and that he had had them all educated with a view of having their final instruction under General Francis A. Walker, at the Institute of Technology in Boston, that they might have the benefit of the teaching and the character of such a man. Some are still living who heard that address, that spontaneous utterance, the most beautiful tribute perhaps that one man could pay to another. The death of General Walker and other circumstances combined to prevent the fulfillment of this intention. A great gap was left in our ranks by the death of these three Companions, Walker, Calef and Crowinshield.

On the fourteenth of October, 1897, the Faculty of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology invited the friends of General Francis A. Walker to memorial exercises to be held in Music Hall on that day. Governor Wolcott on that occasion spoke for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and Senator George F. Hoar delivered the oration on the departed soldier and scholar. All that took place on that occasion has been made the subject of public record and the mere reference to the fact must carry with it, by implication, the nature and dignity of the memorial tribute to this most gracious personality, our beloved Commander of 1883 and 1884, the historian of the Second Army Corps, the inspiring President of the great Institution which he directed for so many years.

SIMON G. GRIFFIN.

Brevet Major-General Simon G. Griffin was born in Nelson, New Hampshire, August 9, 1824, and died at Keene, New Hampshire, January 14, 1902, and was buried there with full military honors. The ceremonies were in charge of the Loyal Legion, represented by Colonel Rand, Captain Hunt, Captain Shute, Major Charles B. Amory and others of Boston. General Griffin was Commander of our Commandery in 1887 and 1888. It is not easy to review and to express with sober phrase the life of General Griffin. His fighting heart and patriotic devotion came naturally by direct inheritance from his two grandfathers, both soldiers of the Revolution, who had fought at Bunker Hill. The sturdy New Englanders from whom he sprang gave him earnestness, integrity, confidence and the ambition to achieve honorable success. The Civil War found him admitted to the bar and entered upon the practice of his profession at Concord, New Hampshire. At the first call of President Lincoln, he enlisted as a private—at the age of thirty-seven years; was elected Captain of his Company, which joined the 2d New Hampshire Regiment, and went at once to the front to take part in the first battle of Bull Run. He shortly after became Colonel of the Sixth New Hampshire Volunteers. He believed in discipline; he estab-

lished schools for his commissioned and non-commissioned officers and instilled into officers and men alike his own enthusiasm and pride in their profession. The proof of their work appeared in the record of his regiment on many a bloody battlefield. The story of his deserved promotions as an officer and his record as a man attest his sterling character. General Griffin took part in twenty-two battles and in many smaller engagements. Two horses were killed and five wounded under him. Wherever his men were ordered to go under fire, he went; yet he never received a wound, and he was never absent from his command by reason of illness.

From the first Bull Run to Appomattox he participated in severe fighting. He was the only volunteer officer from New Hampshire who rose to be full Brigadier and Brevet Major-General during the War for the Union. He was a man of scholarly tastes and broad learning. While not a graduate of any academic school, he received an honorary degree from Dartmouth College and at the time of his death had substantially completed a history of Keene. He represented the City of Keene in the State Legislature, serving two terms as Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Brevet Brigadier-General Thomas Sherwin in summing up the character of his friend, our Companion and Commander, General Griffin, pays this tribute to his memory:

"Prominent among the qualities which marked the character of General Griffin were firmness, courage of conviction, uncompromising integrity of act and thought, and not less conspicuous of that character were the gentleness, genuine kindness, and unfailing courtesy which marked his relations with those about him."

For our younger Companions, especially, the life of this man is an example and an inspiration. To say that every battlefield knew him is hardly an exaggeration; for from Bull Run to Roanoke Island, and afterwards with the Army of the Potomac, later to Vicksburg, and still again and latest through the campaigns of Virginia with the Ninth Army Corps, he was always at the danger point. For gallantry at Spotsylvania Courthouse he was made Brigadier-General and for his services

at Petersburg, Brevet Major-General. In civil life a devoted citizen, serving ever, whenever wanted. In his family life, loving, pure and unsullied. And withal, and everywhere, a modest, God-fearing gentleman.

General Griffin realized in his person and life the words of Lowell, "Manhood's simple level."

GENERAL AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.

"With military and civil honors the mortal remains of the brave soldier and honored citizen, General Augustus P. Martin, were laid at rest at Mount Auburn yesterday afternoon. The Comrades whom he loved in life and who were his steadfast friends committed his dust to earth and closed his grave, by them to be kept green as the veterans' Memorial days succeed each other as long as any old soldier remains to lay the laurel wreath upon its mound."

Such are the recorded words in the published account of the day. General Martin was our Commander in 1879 and 1880 and died at Dorchester, Mass., March 13, 1902. The services preceding the burial were held at the Second Unitarian Church, Copley Square, Boston, and a vast concourse of people, and among them men of prominence in every walk of life, were assembled there to do honor to a former Mayor of Boston and also to a soldier of tried ability, who had served his country bravely and well. Rev. Dr. Horton in his tribute to General Martin said, with truthful emphasis:

"General Martin contributed to the betterment of the community. He was no echo. He was no imitator. In the mould of his own thinking he cast his verdict and shaped his judgment. He would wish one to say and to say it modestly, that he tried to be a patriot. He was a generous friend, staunch, true, unflinching in his constancy. The loyal soul is loyal everywhere, to family, friends or organizations. He cultivated frankness and that frankness impressed itself on all. For twenty-three years the broad light has radiantly shone on our friendship. He gave me much more than I could give to him. Some time the orator will sum up the traits of General

Martin and in eloquent periods present his character. Today this is friendship's offering. This is the community's recognition."

ALFRED P. ROCKWELL.

General Alfred P. Rockwell died suddenly at New Haven, Conn., December 24, 1903. He was the first Chairman of the Board of Fire Commissioners of Boston. He had been an instructor at Yale and later became Professor of Mining in the Institute of Technology in Boston. The published tribute of Colonel Thomas L. Livermore appearing in the *Transcript* bears witness to the fact of the high service in the Civil War of General Rockwell and of his devotion to our Order. He was a member of the Council in 1870-1871, Senior Vice Commander in 1877 and our Commander in 1878.

EDMUND RICE.

General Edmund Rice died suddenly July 20, 1906, and all the honors of the Commonwealth were paid to him. The newspapers of the day with illustrations and in full columns show the "Hall of the Flags" under the Gilded Dome, where his body lay in State, and tell of the crowds who did honor to his memory.

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson died of old age at his home in Cambridge on May 9, 1910. He was born December 22, 1823. He was an "Anti-slavery Fighter" of the most pronounced type and was known besides as author, essayist, speaker and reformer at home and abroad. In September, 1862, he became Captain in the Fifty-first Massachusetts Regiment and in November following was made Colonel of the First South Carolina Volunteers, subsequently named the Thirty-third Regiment of Colored Troops, which was the first regiment of freed slaves mustered into the United States service. In one of his reminiscent moods he says: "The nearest I ever came to writing an epitaph of myself was in a

pair of verses which were, I might almost say, composed during sleep one Summer morning. The epitaph was:

“THE TRUMPETER.”

“I blew, I blew, the trumpet loudly sounding;
I blew, I blew, the heart within me bounding;
The world was fresh and fair, yet dark with wrong,
And men stood forth to conquer at the Song
I blew, I blew, I blew.

“The field is won; the minstrels loud are crying
And all the world is peace and I am dying;
Yet this forgotten life was not in vain,
Enough if I alone recall the strain
I blew, I blew, I blew.”

And so we leave our Companion quoting one verse from the favorite poem of his own composition, written in 1888 for the Grand Army Post in Cambridge:

“WAITING FOR THE BUGLE.”

“Though the bivouac of age may put ice in our veins,
And no fibre of steel in our sinew remains;
Though the comrades of yesterday’s march are not here,
And the sunlight seems pale and the branches are sere,
Though the sound of our cheering dies down to a moan,
We shall find our Lost Youth when the bugle is blown.”

AUGUSTUS B. R. SPRAGUE.

General Augustus B. R. Sprague died at Worcester on May 17, 1910, at the age of 82 years. General Sprague became a soldier at 17 years of age and rose to the rank of Brigadier-General, to which he was promoted for conspicuous bravery. On his return to civil life he held many prominent positions, among others, Mayor of Worcester. In an appreciation of him published at the time of his death occurs these significant words:

“Worcester’s last Civil War veteran of General’s rank passes with the death of General Augustus B. R. Sprague. He was one of a notable number of war heroes who for a good part of two generations have been active in the life of Worcester and

served to teach the lesson that the men who made the best soldiers could turn at the call of peace and win distinction and honor as citizens of a great city. Worcester had its share of war heroes of whom it is fittingly proud and to whom it does honor: General Devens, General Ward, General Goodell, General Pickett, Major McCafferty, Major Stiles, the battle heroes, Sergeant Plunkett and Captain Tom O'Neil and McConville—all these, against each of whose names the asterisk of death is now found set, a group of men whose lives and deeds make up a history of which Worcester may well be proud and whose memories she may long cherish."

General Sprague was one of our Charter members, our first Junior Vice Commander and our Commander in 1908.

General Josiah Pickett was also one of our charter members and a member of the first Council. General Henry Clay Ward was elected a Companion June 2, 1868, and is now a Companion of the Commandery of the District of Columbia, having moved to Washington, D. C.

WILLIAM F. DRAPER.

General William F. Draper in his Hopedale home is memorialized by a monument over his mortal remains. He died in Washington, January 28, 1910. He was not only a gallant soldier, but a great citizen. He was early elected a Companion of our Commandery, November 3, 1868, and was a beneficent contributor and wise counsellor. The expense of furnishing a room in our Headquarters, known as the William F. Draper Room, filled with most interesting relics of the war, is a constant reminder of his munificence. He was our Commander in 1901, 1902 and 1905. The tributes paid to him, public and private, were such as the consensus of mankind reserve for those who serve their fellowmen. They cannot be bought; they cannot be imitated; they are of the ultimate. On September 25, 1912, in the presence of some 20,000 visitors, a memorial park and bronze equestrian statue of General William F. Draper were dedicated in the town of Milford. "It was," so says the *Globe* of that date, "the

consummation of a tribute to the deeds and memory of a prominent soldier-citizen of Massachusetts at the hands and by the inspiration of a devoted wife, in which Milford gladly assisted to testify its appreciation of the man as well as of the spirit that prompted such a memorial."

The oration of the day was delivered by Congressman (now Governor) Samuel W. McCall, an old friend, and nothing could have been more fitting and more inspiring than his words, delivered in the presence of such a gathering of men and women, representing all that was best in all classes of our citizen-soldiers—civilians, professional workers, members of Congress, military and civic societies, the sharers in the progress of Hopedale, all were there to bring their loving remembrances to a citizen who had done so much for his fellowmen, in such varied fields of endeavor. To many it will come as a surprise, perhaps, how varied were his achievements.

First—He was himself an inventor and his whole lifework had to do with inventions. In later years he wrote of himself, "I had reached the point where I cared more for advancing the textile art to which I had devoted so much of my life than I did for the merely profitable manufacture of standard articles."

Second—He enlisted as a private when nineteen years of age and left Milford for the seat of war with his company, which had made him Second Lieutenant, and he was a Brevet Brigadier-General at twenty-two. He was a real flesh and blood soldier and not a sham one. In the Wilderness campaign he was struck down with an almost mortal wound. On his recovery he was bravely fighting again.

Third—He served two terms as a Representative in Congress, and also as Ambassador to Italy. Wherever he was called to do service he was equal to the requirements of the situation; he impressed his colleagues and friends with his sound and quick judgment, his kindly nature and good sense, and his power to state his position with clearness and force.

He was well equipped, too, by study and needed no interpreters. He spoke French fluently and had a working knowl-

edge of Italian and German. No one who had the privilege of social and personal contact with him can forget his good sense, his good nature and his fund of interesting information upon a wide range of common and curious subjects, which made conversation with him at once delightful and instructive. To us of the Commandery he was a real Companion, a liberal, a generous-minded man, earnest in promoting the progress of the Order through our Commandery and serving us wisely and well, with enthusiasm and discrimination, as Commander three separate terms.

FRANCIS A. OSBORN.

Brevet Brigadier-General Francis A. Osborn, a charter member and the first Commander of our Commandery, died at Hingham, Mass., March 11, 1914, and was buried there with impressive military ceremony. The church was crowded with notable men of the United States Army, friends and relatives, all the arrangements being in charge of the Commandery of Massachusetts. Our Companions, General Robert H. Stevenson, Major Charles B. Amory, Colonel Arnold A. Rand and General Luther Stephenson, were honorary pallbearers. He was the last survivor of our Charter members.

General Osborn of late years was not often seen among us, and so to many of the younger Companions he is hardly a name. Yet in the early days of the Commandery, and especially as our first Commander, he was a conspicuous figure at our meetings, a gentleman of great personal charm and with a fine record as a soldier. As Colonel of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Infantry he counted among his closest friends many of the men who were first elected and who made our Commandery so interesting as a gathering place of officers with tastes, memories and associations in common. The interval from 1863 to 1914 is almost the entire term of our history, and to the few remaining Companions of his first days with us General Osborn remains still the never forgettable figure of a courtly gentleman and a charming Companion.

ARTHUR LITTLE.

In 1908, Rev. Arthur Little, United States Volunteers, the Chaplain of the Eleventh Vermont Infantry and later of the First Vermont Heavy Artillery, became the Chaplain of this Commandery. He died at West Newton, Massachusetts, April 11, 1915, at the age of seventy-eight years. His death is fresh in our memories and his devotion to high service can never be forgotten. His character, his ability, his patriotism, his abounding love and charity were as simple and as simply displayed as his daily life. The memorial services in his own church, the Second Congregational of Dorchester, on the sixteenth of May, 1915, were of the most interesting and most personal character. No one could ask more for any friend than he then received. To deserve such tribute was itself a monument. It is reported there were present about four hundred ministers of different denominations to do honor to his memory. The Loyal Legion was represented by Commander, Colonel Francis S. Hesseltine, who made an address on the occasion, and by many Companions.

OUR THIRD CLASS COMPANIONS.

Service is not a thing to be weighed or measured by scales or yardstick. It is far above the material plane in our final estimate of it, but events often afford conspicuous opportunities which bring home to a community a realization of the selflessness back of service, and the glow of this endures like "a good deed in a naughty world." Our Third Class Companions, as we read their names, seemed filled with all the ardor, the glow, the self sacrifice, the patriotism of any soldier in the field, any sailor on the sea, whatever rank the country may have given him. To illustrate this thought a few words of contemporary appreciation of our Third Class Companions may fittingly be recorded here.

In the Boston *Transcript* of July 27, 1895, there is a pregnant article entitled, "Civilians in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States," from which the following sum-

mary is made or quoted. Unfortunately the article is too long to be inserted here in its entirety. It was republished by the Commandery under direction of the Board of Officers, August 5, 1895:

"It has sometimes been asked why a military organization formed to cherish the memories and associations of the war waged in defence of the Republic should admit to its ranks and accord honors to civilians."

After calling attention to the provisions that the Companions of the Third Class shall never exceed the ratio of one in thirty-three and that no Companion of the Third Class shall be elected after April 15, 1890, and that the election is by secret ballot and must be unanimous, there follow these words:

"The Commandery of the State of Massachusetts, which had also jurisdiction in Rhode Island, saw an opportunity to recognize that magnificent service which was rendered without pay or hope of reward, by men who could not serve in the ranks, or as commissioned officers, but who from positions of influence were moulding public sentiment, sustaining the National Government, devoting time, money and all the energy of their patriotic, earnest natures to the suppression of the Rebellion as truly and as helpfully as those who fought at the front." The Union was not saved by bullet and bayonet alone. The men of counsel, the controllers of finance, the power of the press and the pulpit—all joined to render success possible. The Commandery of the State of Massachusetts selected wisely the men it designed to honor for conspicuous and consistent loyalty. Who could represent the power of the pulpit more truly than Phillips Brooks and Edward Everett Hale, or the power of literature more grandly than did James Russell Lowell and John G. Whittier?

"Governor Andrew had already been elected to membership in Pennsylvania, but the Commandery of Massachusetts could still recognize the debt of gratitude the whole country owed to those officers of his staff, Colonel Henry Lee, General John H. Reed and Surgeon General Dale.

"Who did more to maintain the financial stability of the

country than John M. Forbes, William Endicott, Jr., or Henry P. Kidder, or who were more prominent in that society which today commands the admiration of the world, that grandest auxiliary of the Government, the Sanitary Commission, than Frederick Law Olmsted and Frank B. Fay? How modestly all their work was done. Who ever knew on this side of the Continent that Joseph B. Thomas, then of San Francisco, when asked to subscribe one thousand dollars to the Sanitary Commission, almost indignantly refused, because the amount asked seemed so to underrate the necessities of the work, and then gave one thousand dollars in gold each month while the war lasted and during more than twenty-four months? Who of the younger generation would know that Frederick W. Lincoln, as Mayor of Boston, by his tact and energy saved the city from disastrous riot? The Loyal Legion in honoring such men has but honored itself.

The Legion has no funeral ritual, but it was recognized that its members might be borne to their last rest in some marked manner and so, as linking war service with that of the active service of today, details have been asked from the militia to act as bearers—that draped in their country's flag, and upon the shoulders of their successors in duty and service, the veterans might pass from our sight. As a fitting close of the church ceremonies at one of the early funerals the organ and cornet played 'The Lost Chord,' and as the notes echoed through the arches of Trinity Church and the closing strains told, not of death but of life and victory, the Legion from that moment adopted it as its requiem. The jubilant notes of Victory die away and the bugles sound 'Taps,' that saddest and sweetest of all the army calls, 'Good night until the morning breaks.' "

Brief is the record in the Register of the Commandery of the men elected to the Order as its Third Class Members, but every name could be elaborated and tell of loyal devotion and patriotic act, and the community may well be asked to recognize these gentlemen, who in civil life were especially distinguished for conspicuous and consistent loyalty.

Of these twenty-three Companions not one is now living. Their mere names carry a wealth of memories and associations to those who knew them; and to those who did not, the record here will, it is fondly believed, awaken anew impulses to patriotism. The last survivor of them, William Endicott, no longer "Junior," died on the sixth day of November, 1914, in his eighty-ninth year. Of him and of some others, a few words may be added, without impropriety, later in these Annals. Here is the Recorded Roster:

Henry Ingersoll Bowditch.—An early advocate for humane and systematic relief of suffering among the wounded; a constant volunteer in all emergencies for active service on the medical staff in the field; responding with personal service, with pen and with purse to every patriotic call.

Phillips Brooks.—An orator whose voice from the pulpit gave no uncertain sound; his service was conspicuous, and his loyalty a moral force. The special services he rendered are best expressed in these words of General Meade, at the third reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac in 1871: "I have known him for a long time, and, during the war, in the pulpit which he occupied in Philadelphia. I have personal knowledge of his eminent services, not only in the hospitals, ministering to the sick and dying, but by his fervid eloquence in the pulpit and elsewhere, stirring patriotic hearts to greater work, and sustaining those who went to the front for their country." Chaplain of the Commandery, 1889-1893.

William Johnson Dale.—Devoted and earnest in all loyal service; Surgeon-General (Colonel), State of Massachusetts, June 13, 1861; Surgeon-General (Brigadier General), October 17, 1863; acting Medical Director, U. S. A., and Acting Assistant-Surgeon, U. S. A., 1861-1865.

William Endicott, Jr.—An earnest supporter by influence and means of all measures for the maintenance of the war and the preservation of the Union; a generous friend to the soldier; a most loyal citizen.

Franklin Brigham Fay.—Especially prominent (serving with troops at the front) in self-sacrificing care for the sick and

wounded, from First Bull Run until January, 1865; the organizer and chief of the Auxiliary Relief Corps of the Sanitary Commission in the field, May, 1864; Mayor of Chelsea, 1861, 1862, 1863.

John Murray Forbes.—Foremost in helpfulness in 1861; conspicuous for earnest and devoted service throughout the war. Senior Vice-Commander of the Commandery, 1885–1886.

Edward Everett Hale.—Earnest in all patriotic action; a man of peace defending and advocating a war for right. Chaplain of the Commandery, 1893.

William Warner Hoppin.—Prominent in hospital service, giving personal attention and much money for the relief of suffering; with voice and pen an earnest supporter of Government; with cheering confidence in the success of the right; held in honor by his fellow-citizens of Rhode Island for loyalty and devotion to his country.

Henry Purkitt Kidder.—Constantly consulted on subjects of finance by State and National Governments; munificent in gifts in support of all loyal interests; earnest in all patriotic service.

Edward Wilkinson Kinsley.—The friend and trusted agent of John Albion Andrew in supervision of Massachusetts troops in the field; earnest and successful in recruiting service; devoted to all soldier interests.

Henry Lee.—Lieutenant-Colonel, Aide-de-Camp, staff of the Governor of Massachusetts, January, 1861, to June 9, 1864; distinguished for earnest service in the formation of regiments in 1861, and for helpfulness throughout the war.

Frederic Walker Lincoln.—As Mayor of the City of Boston during the war rendered special patriotic service in recruiting, and in energetic action during the draft riot. Wherever a soldier's need was known, his was a ready hand.

James Lovell Little.—Eminent in devotion during the early days of the war, rendering efficient service in recruiting by personal effort, and always conspicuous for his care of soldiers and their families.

James Russell Lowell.—His wise and patriotic words guided the public mind to lofty principle, as the heroic deeds of others of his name and lineage aided on the battlefield in saving the Nation.

Edward Carrington Mauran.—Adjutant-General of the State of Rhode Island, with rank of Brigadier-General from June 26, 1856, until Jan. 28, 1875, receiving a resolution of thanks from the General Assembly for able and efficient discharge of duty; distinguished in the administration of his office throughout the war, as well as for liberality to all soldier interests and for devoted patriotism.

Frederic Law Olmsted.—The first secretary of the United States Sanitary Commission, the aims of which were carried out to success largely through his organizing faculty. Through his efforts three regiments of colored troops were raised in New York. He was the centre of all patriotic movement in New York city, the organizer of that great fair which realized one million dollars for the Sanitary Commission; the originator of the Loyal Publication Society and the Protective War-Claim Association. His loyalty was supreme, his service peerless.

Henry Lillie Pierce.—Member of the Legislature of Massachusetts, 1860, 1861, 1862 (chairman of the Committee on Finance), 1866; representative in Congress of the United States, forty-third and forty-fourth sessions; Mayor of Boston, 1873 and 1877.

John Hooper Reed.—Quartermaster-General of the State of Massachusetts, with rank of Brigadier-General, April 19, 1861, to Jan. 9, 1869, rendering devoted and efficient service with marked ability.

Alexander Hamilton Rice.—Member of the Naval Committee, United States House of Representatives, in the Thirty-seventh Congress; chairman of said committee in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses; one of the founders of the National Sailors' Home at Quincy, and its president since 1869; Governor of Massachusetts, 1876, 1877, 1878.

John Codman Ropes.—Earnest in loyal influence and in

assistance to troops in the field; an exceptionally diligent student, and able writer on the history of the war.

Joseph Brown Thomas.—Especially active and eminent in maintaining the supremacy of the National Government, as a member of the Committee of Safety in California, in 1861; munificent in contribution to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions; a generous donor to the Soldiers' Home in Massachusetts, and earnest in support of all soldier charities.

Gardiner Tufts.—Military Agent of the State of Massachusetts at Washington from Jan. 18, 1862, to July, 1870. While serving in that capacity was, in 1863, appointed by the Secretary of War Inspector of Military Hospitals and Prisons for the Department of Washington; commissioned Major and additional Paymaster, United States Volunteers, June 28, 1864—declined; appointed by the Governor of Massachusetts, in 1864, Assistant Provost-Marshal, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

John Greenleaf Whittier.—A pioneer whose life service has been for liberty and country. His poetry will ever be an inspiration to patriotism.

It is for such reasons that the Loyal Legion accords all honors to men whose names and deeds are a part of their country's history.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The funeral of our Chaplain and beloved Companion, Bishop Phillips Brooks, in Trinity Church, on the 27th of January, 1893, was probably as genuine an outpouring of human affection and tender memory as was ever witnessed in Boston. His mortal body in its open casket within the vestibule of his own Trinity Church was surrounded by a bodyguard of his Companions of this Commandery, and for hours a stream of people, male and female, old and young, rich and poor, white and black, passed by that coffin and looked upon his face, transfigured in death, and sighed or sobbed and passed on. As one of the bodyguard, the writer can attest the facts recorded and the unforgettable incidents of that day:

it seemed a welling up of love for as human a man as ever lived among us. On the 22d of January, 1910, the long delayed bronze statue of Phillips Brooks by Saint Gaudens was placed outside the walls of Trinity Church and was dedicated with great ceremony. The whole world seemed gathered to pay renewed homage to his memory. Churchmen and laymen vied with each other in renewed expressions of affection and honor to that enduring personality. Whatever may be said of the statue itself and as to its adequacy to portray the man as he was, it does link his name to the Church and to the Boston he loved and that loved him.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

Edward Everett Hale is a name to conjure with. "The Grand Old Man of Boston," our friend and Companion, everybody's friend and Companion, for that matter, died at his home in Roxbury, Mass., June 10, 1909, full of years and honors. He was our Chaplain, succeeding Bishop Brooks in 1893, and remaining with us till 1907. In our Public Garden you salute his statue as you pass by—for the face, the well-known attitude, the hat, even, we all loved bring him before us as he lived; and children now, as in his lifetime, look into his face knowing he will greet them with a smile and a word of cheer and perhaps invite them "to lend a hand." Such men never die.

FRANKLIN BRIGHAM FAY.

Among our Third Class Companions the name of Franklin Brigham Fay, "The Grand Old Man of Chelsea," as he was affectionately called, must find conspicuous place. Our Companion, the son of Francis B. Fay, the first Mayor of Chelsea after it became a city, was born in 1821 and died on the 20th of March, 1904. He was Mayor of Chelsea in 1861-62-63 and during these three years he was known as the "War Mayor." He was elected to our Commandery May 7, 1873. Notwithstanding his official duties he, during the wartime, spent almost all his time at the front. He felt it his privilege as

Mayor to care for his soldiers from Chelsea who had gone to the front, and he followed them from camp to camp. He was with them on the march and he roamed over the battlefields ministering to the wounded and identifying the dead. He was one of the pioneers in organizing the Sanitary Commission and was among the first to urge the acceptance of women nurses at the front. He was on the field of both battles of Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Cold Harbor, the Wilderness Campaign and entered Petersburg with the Union Army. He had no time to come home during the Mayoralty campaigns, but was reelected for 1862 and 1863. He organized the "Auxiliary Relief Corps" in 1864 and served as Chief until 1865, then he went back to his independent work among the men. His modesty amounted to a total self forgetfulness.

When in 1880 the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children was actively organized Mr. Fay was appointed General Agent. He was the children's champion, and yet his methods were so wise, sane and fair that in twenty-three years service he never entangled his society in a lawsuit. There was not an ounce of sentimentality in his makeup to overbalance his judgment. He was one of the Trustees of the Massachusetts Soldiers' Fund and through his efforts largely \$3,000,000 was distributed among Massachusetts soldiers and their families. In conclusion, for his whole life is worthy a record here, let these further words be quoted:

"He was a Companion of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States, being one of the very few civilians in Massachusetts permitted to wear the Loyal Legion button. 'Third Class Men' they are technically called, but essentially 'First Class Men' as regards the esteem in which they are held by the society, for only the most distinguished service to the country wins this honor for a civilian. To Mr. Fay was given the honor in recognition of life-saving and health-saving during the war. His fellow-Companions always gave him the heartiest of greetings at the banquets and gatherings. His home life was as beautiful as his more

public ministrations were active. He possessed a rose garden which was his delight and pastime and in which he and his wife spent much of the comparatively little leisure time they allowed themselves. Mr. Fay possessed a strong personality. He looked every inch a soldier, as he was of uncommon height and large frame and carried himself with an unconsciously noble dignity. With his white hair and beard, his fine head and strong, kind face he seemed a military Commander, or better still, a fearless prophet."

Those of us who knew him as he walked among us, day by day, will appreciate the correctness and significance of the description.

WILLIAM ENDICOTT.

William Endicott, the last survivor of our Third Class Companions, died at his home in Boston on the sixth of November, 1914, in his eighty-ninth year. He was a Boston merchant of the highest type, an anti-slavery man by conviction, a patriot of patriots, giving of his service to his country, his State and his city from his youth upwards. He realized the words of the poet, "An honest man, the noblest work of God." Our Companion, Major Henry L. Higginson, who knew him as he was, wrote this of Mr. Endicott, and who could have or wish higher tribute?

"As a wise and successful merchant, as a patriotic, able and high-minded citizen, as a helper in every cause, large or small, Mr. Endicott was prompt and hearty, and he was sought as a friend by the best men of our community. Apparently he never considered himself or his own interests, but only that which was good for others. But the one thing he did seek was the respect and affection of his fellows and his friends, and he certainly had it in full measure and running over. He is a great loss to the community in which he had lived, as he had been a great help during his lifetime. Such men make a country such as we all wish for—men who remember men and women as God made them."

In reading the glowing pages of the deeds of our deceased

Companions one finds himself overcome by the glory of their achievements. He seems to breathe the air of an heroic age and wonders whether he, too, was of it. Carlyle has told us that no age is an heroic age unto itself. There is need of perspective. Your Annalist while he throbs under the review he has been making has felt abashed that he can cull but a few names from the roll of heroes. But the necessity to curb the desire to add one more name to this lengthening roll of Companions, so tenderly remembered and so visible before our eyes, is emphasized by the thought that the roster of Our Dead includes upwards of thirteen hundred names. It is necessarily beyond, far beyond the scope of these Annals to even attempt the review of their lives and services. Rather in a few lines taken from the great poet of the East let us concentrate our Requiem of them, and even seek an answer to the Riddle of the Universe, which our common humanity has asked in all the ages.

For some we loved, the loveliest and the best
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest,
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before,
And one by one crept silently to rest.

Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through,
Not one returns to tell us of the Road,
Which to discover we must travel, too.

— Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.

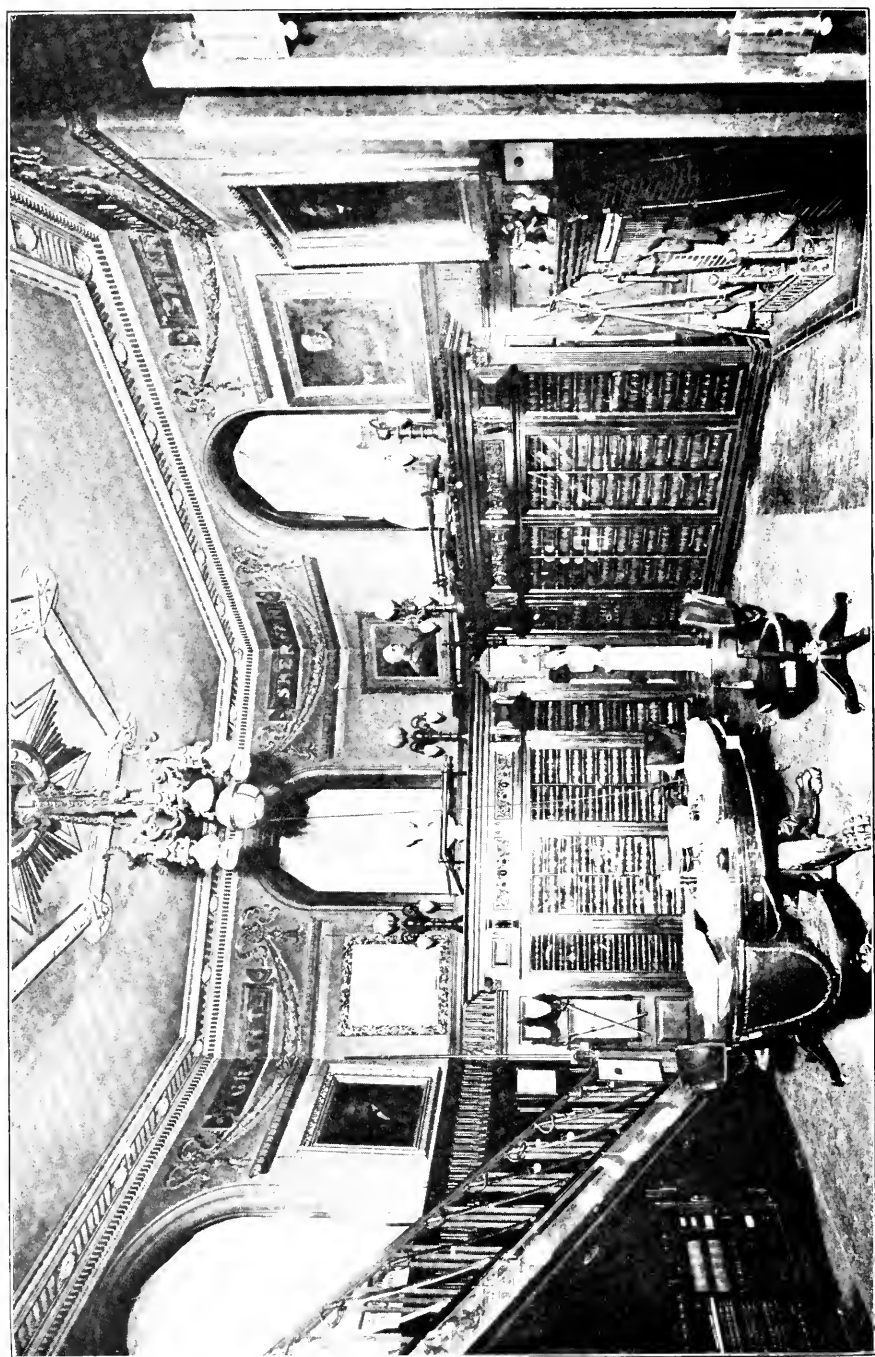
OUR FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The notice of the meeting is as follows:—

MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE
UNITED STATES
HEADQUARTERS, COMMANDERY OF THE STATE OF
MASSACHUSETTS

Boston, February 25, 1918.

A Stated Meeting of this Commandery will be held at the Hotel Brunswick, cor. Boylston and Clarendon Streets, Boston, Wednesday evening, March 6, 1918, at 5.30 o'clock.



THE PHOTOGRAPH ROOM

On this day we celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary of the organization of the Commandery of Massachusetts.

The exigencies of the times and compliance with the appeal of President Wilson compel us to abridge, on this occasion, the general and generous hospitality we all would prefer. A programme has been arranged, however, in harmony with the traditions of our Order and of this Commandery.

It is expected that the Recorder-in-Chief, Lieutenant-Colonel John P. Nicholson, will be present and address the Commandery. Captain Henry N. Blake will read an address written by our late Companion, Colonel Arnold A. Rand, on "The Loyal Legion." Major Horace Bumstead will give some early recollections of Right Reverend Phillips Brooks, Chaplain of this Commandery, 1889-1892. Other addresses will probably be made.

Dinner will be served after the business meeting. Immediately after dinner there will be singing by the Companions.

The sixth day of March was fast approaching and arrangements were made for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of our organization at the Hotel Brunswick on the evening of that day. Our honored Commander-in-Chief, Lieutenant-General Samuel B. M. Young, being unable to be present because of absence in Florida, our especial guest was the Recorder-in-Chief, Colonel John P. Nicholson. The Committee of Arrangements and individual Companions united in the urgent request that he would be with us on the occasion, so significant in our history. Personal and official invitations were also sent to the Commanders of the Commanderies of Pennsylvania, New York and Maine, which antedated us in organization, and they were assured how greatly their presence would add to our pleasure. Unfortunately, from illness and other causes, they were obliged to send their good wishes and regrets as they could not be personally present. It would have been the wish of the Commandery at any other time to send broadcast their invitations to other Companions in every State, but mindful of the earnest admonition and request of the President of the United States to abate excess of every kind, they were obliged to repress inclination for duty, and they therefore restricted even the dinner itself to the most moderate requirements compatible with the occasion.

The Committee of Arrangements laid out a simple program,

one which was closely followed. It was determined by them that it should be purely a Military gathering of Loyal Legion men, and of other men now in the service of their Country in a military or naval capacity. It may be added there were 186 members of our Commandery and other guests at the dinner; that the speeches that were made are printed herein at the request of Companions present and absent. With sincere regret one address only is omitted and that the one from the lips of our past Commander, Major Henry L. Higginson, who spoke to us words full of patriotic inspiration, delivered with unmistakable conviction and rare emphasis. Unfortunately, there was no stenographer present to preserve these words. When the next day Major Higginson was asked to supply a copy of his address, his answer was he had written nothing: that he knew he had said many things to his mates that he might not have said to others, because their presence recalled times when they had served together, but that he could not, even if he wished, recall the language and that what he said must be remembered, if at all, by those who had heard it.

The order of exercises at the dinner of the Commandery of Massachusetts on the evening of March 6, 1918, at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Commandery, was closely followed. The necrology for the month preceding was read by the Chaplain and "Taps" sounded. The Commander then ordered "The Assembly" to be sounded, which having been done, he read the following verses written by him for the occasion:

"SOUND THE ASSEMBLY!"

"Comrades of the heart and hand
Comrades of our chosen band—
We who read our title clear
From our martyred Chieftain's bier,
Come and keep our natal day,
Wake the vision far away
When you bowed the aching head,
When you wept your Captain dead.

“Comrades here and comrades there,
Comrades of the everywhere,
Though your footsteps leave no trail,
Touch with us the Holy Grail,
Filled with martyr’s blood, as when
The great Avatar died for men.
Martyred Lincoln — martyred Lord
Death Triumphant — their reward.

“Comrades of our fifty years,
Comrades of our joys and tears,
Sharers in the sacred birth
Of our Order here on earth;
Let your bugles rend the air,—
Greet your Comrades everywhere;
Loyal to their Country’s sod,
Loyal to the living God.”

A delightful feature of the evening was the singing under the direction of our Registrar, C. Peter Clark, the selections being appropriate and stirring and as varied as the subjects suggested by the various speakers.

After the dinner the Commander, Henry M. Rogers, made the following address of welcome:

Companions:—We are assembled this evening to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. And first of all, I bid you welcome to this memorable occasion. I am grateful beyond words to see among our numbers so many who began their association with the Commandery in the very first year of its organization and so many more associated with its earliest years. I rejoice and congratulate you that our organization is not a dead thing, dwelling in a dead past, but a living, virile, creative body, conscious of the past but not living in it—grateful for its memories, but not dwelling in them alone; conscious, too, of the significance of the hour and of its duties and opportunities.

We rejoice that to-day we have on our roll 610 members—living, active men—breathing God in their aspirations, resting

their souls in the two great principles of our Order: Faith and Trust in Almighty God, Unswerving Fidelity and Loyalty to the United States of America. Our young men are our joy, our hope and our pride. The new Roll of Honor, composed of our younger Companions and upwards of 35 in number, is swelling day by day, and as we send them forth with moisture in our eyes, with trembling benedictions on our lips, our fighting hearts swell with pride that our sons, too, have fighting hearts and red blood in their veins; that they have consecrated themselves, as did their fathers before them, to the cause of liberty, to ideals of freedom of mind and of soul, to that equality of opportunity won by their fathers some fifty years ago in this Country under the leadership of Abraham Lincoln,—and now menaced by the most scientific barbarism and most powerful forces ever arrayed against human progress since the world began. I rejoice and congratulate you that upwards of 2,000 men, taken from all the varied walks of life, have been members of our Commandery, filled with its spirit, the equals in manhood of a like number of men anywhere in any epoch of history, and that those who have gone before are fighting our battles today, somewhere and somehow, as surely as God lives and as that Truth shall ultimately prevail. We were the fourth of the great Commanderies to be organized, Pennsylvania, our parent Commandery, New York and Maine having alone preceded us in chronological succession. Of that parent Commandery, Pennsylvania, other lips than mine will speak, but I may be pardoned for a brief allusion. On that fateful 15th day of April, 1865, when the news came to a stricken world that Abraham Lincoln was dead, a few officers gathered in Philadelphia resolved to attend the funeral of their murdered Chief, as a bodyguard, and later to form an organization to perpetuate the principles for which he had lived, worked, suffered and died.

Today 21 Commanderies from Maine to California are bound in indissoluble ties of relationship to the Commandery of Pennsylvania and to the principles it crystallized into enduring realities on the 15th day of April, 1865. Upwards of

17,800 officers of the Civil War and their sons and successors have legally worn the Insignia of our great Order. Its Roster bears the names of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Meade, Devens, Hayes, Farragut, Porter, and thousands of others equally brave, equally great, equally patriotic. And these leaders of men, without exception, recognized the fact that they of themselves could do nothing except through the patriotic bravery, loyalty, self-abnegation and heroism of their followers of the rank and file, of the men behind the guns. We are not a caste—we are not exclusive—we are not set apart—we do not arrogate to ourselves anything; but we do justly claim a share, as a part of a great people, in the triumph of Abraham Lincoln, after a struggle of seventy-five years, in wiping out that blot upon our escutcheon, Human Slavery, and in the exaltation of a Nation standing before the world emancipated, regenerated, disenthralled, pledged to the perpetuation of the cry wrung from the heart of man: equality of opportunity under the law, with no questions asked as to station in life, creed or color.

Our Charles Devens has told us that the day after the fall of Richmond he rode in the Headquarters wagon side by side with Abraham Lincoln through the streets of the captured Confederate stronghold. That Mr. Lincoln seemed to him weary and tired, graver than he had ever seen him, less rejoicing in the triumph that had been won than anxious about the new problems looming up before him. He seemed like one who felt that his life's work was done and would willingly rest from his labors that his works might follow him. My friends, that picture to me is overwhelming in its sanctity. It was the foreshadowing of his martyrdom, the foreshadowing of the fact that he already belonged to the ages. Companions, we are pledged to the principles for which he died. Nothing human, nothing divine so far as fallible judgment can interpret can forgive a departure on our part from these principles: Fidelity to God—Fidelity to Country—Equality of Opportunity.

During the past fifty years our Country has wandered far

from its ideals. Selfishness, wealth, indifference, pride of heart, greed, ambition have supplanted the elementary and basic foundations of our Republic, plain living and high thinking. In God's providence a great and overwhelming cry for help has come to us—a cry to buckle on our armor and once more join the army of Freedom: to put aside self and selfish things, death's counterfeit; to awake to realities and obligations, to rise to the full stature of manhood and womanhood,—to place our Country in the van of the contending forces of freedom, no longer a laggard, and to put every ounce of our united effort in this new struggle for emancipation. I call on you, Companions, I call on our Companions throughout the Nation, to unite, as never before, to uphold the principles of Abraham Lincoln and once more, by precept and example, to see to it that those principles shall endure in our own land and become the rallying cry of the bleeding and crucified nations of the earth. Companions, is it not well for us once more to invoke the presence of our great leader—once more to dedicate ourselves to all that he believed—and in a hymn of the Loyal Legion, in united voice, to ask his intervention at this time when Freedom is again in peril?

Loyal Legion Hymn

Abraham Lincoln

February 12, 1809—February 12, 1918.

We are sailing, Father Abraham, a million men and more
 To fight the battle of the Right upon a foreign shore;
 Your spirit still will guide us as in that elder day
 You showed the path to Freedom, and dying, blazed the way;
 'Tis Freedom still we're seeking, the Freedom of the World,
 From shackles worse than Slavery: — Our flag is now unfurled
 In consecrated battle against a foreign Ghoul
 Whose madness would enthrall the mind and crucify the Soul.
 The Flag you loved and died for will surely lead the van
 Of heroes pledged to Freedom and Brotherhood of Man.
 Look down upon your people, look down upon your land,
 Once more become our leader, stretch out your helping hand:

We know the God who took you and keeps you near His heart
Will spare you from His Kingdom to take your people's part,
To help them win the battle that leads to lasting peace,
That binds up wounds of mind and heart and bids war's terrors cease,
That purifies the Earth for God and God's anointed Son: —
Then, Abraham, return to God, your work once more is done.

JOHN P. NICHOLSON.

The Commander introduced Lieutenant-Colonel John P. Nicholson, the Recorder-in-Chief, as follows: "Who is the Loyal Legion? Who, in Eastern phrase, is its father and its mother? The twenty offspring of the Commandery of Pennsylvania, for nearly forty years, have looked to one man alone for guidance in the path they should tread. He has been a strict and rigid parent; like all such he has given his family opportunity to disagree; but they have kicked in vain against the pricks. What has saved our parent from real opposition has been our love for him, founded on profound respect, for as soldier, patriot, man, he has deserved our affection, our confidence, our loyal devotion. Here, at least, we can take what may seem a mean advantage of him, and ask him to give tongue to the faith that is in him. I deem it a high privilege and honor to present to you your Recorder-in-Chief, Colonel John P. Nicholson."

Colonel Nicholson was received with the greatest enthusiasm, the whole company rising to its feet and the chorus singing an appropriate song of welcome. Colonel Nicholson with emotion and eloquence spoke as follows:

"I have here only made a nosegay of culled flowers, and I have brought nothing of my own but the thread that ties them together."—Montaigne.

"Companions:—When I stand in your presence I feel like a man in a sanctuary. The Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States acknowledges as its fundamental principles:

"First—A firm belief and trust in Almighty God, extolling Him under whose beneficent guidance the sovereignty and integrity of the Union have been maintained, the

honor of the Flag vindicated, and the blessings of civil liberty secured, established and enlarged.

"Second—True allegiance to the United States of America, based upon paramount respect for and fidelity to the National Constitution and Laws, manifested by discountenancing whatever may tend to weaken loyalty, incite to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or impair in any manner the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions.

"The founders of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, it perhaps may be fairly said, were the first among his countrymen to dedicate a monument to Abraham Lincoln. Other memorials speedily followed in prose and verse, in marble, granite and bronze, and of every other conceivable material and form. The best minds in our Country and abroad have vied with each other to give adequate expression to the thoughts and feelings of all good men when they meditate upon Lincoln, upon his character, his words and his deeds, and when they reflect on the amazing contrasts presented by his life and by his death. . . . We cannot choose, but remember always with unstinted admiration the noble lines of Lowell, in his famous Commemoration Ode, recited at the Harvard memorial services in honor of her fallen sons, when he hung that fitting and splendid wreath on Lincoln's 'world honored urn.' Americans will ever prize the words, wiser and shrewder than Plutarch, in which Emerson described Lincoln to his village friends and neighbors when they met together to consider their sorrow and to mourn his death.

"Having named these three lofty tributes, I need not further extend the list of notable panegyrics inspired by Lincoln, in poetry and eloquence in all parts of the world. They bring us to a pivotal question: Our beloved Society of the Loyal Legion, what is it doing—what can it do, worthy of Lincoln's fame? May I not venture to change a single word in the familiar line of Coleridge, so it will read: 'He prayeth best who doeth best.' Our highest striving then must be to support and to advance the work which Lincoln did in behalf of his country and of all the world.

“Upon the news in Philadelphia of the death of President Lincoln, a notice was issued by Colonel Zell, Captain Keyser and Colonel Mitchell for the Officers and Ex-Officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps in Philadelphia to assemble in a body and be present at the obsequies of the President in Philadelphia. To this call forty-two Officers and Ex-Officers signed their names. From that number twenty-two were selected as the Guard of Honor, and of that Guard of Honor but one Companion is now alive. Upon the permanent organization being effected, every Officer who signed the call subjected himself to promulgation as a member and for election, and of that number five were rejected by their Companions. The Legion is unique in the fact that there were no charter members, but that each and every one a Companion of the Order subjected himself to ballot and the vote of his Companions.

“I hear men speak of the war we have gone through, and which I trust has happily closed in all the glory that comes to the flag we honor, and that you fought under,—they tell that we of the Armies of the Potomac, James, Tennessee and Cumberland, who cut the broad swath with Sherman from Chattanooga to Atlanta and from Atlanta to the sea, and from Atlanta to Goldsboro to the final victory, and of the Navy at New Orleans and Mobile Bay,—they tell me that we are to be forgotten. Don't think so. I urge you to remember, so long as this Government exists, and it is made for the people and by the people, that the deeds of the Union Army and Navy will never be forgotten. The Nation may seem ungrateful, but it is not. Gradually, step by step, Bunker Hill to Yorktown made possible Vicksburg, New Orleans, Gettysburg and Appomattox, and a great people will bear in grateful memory that you made the Government of today amid trials and great tribulations. When we read of the losses and the sufferings which our Comrades passed through, let us remember that in the great war in which we bore an honored part 274,000 men died of disease, 56,000 from wounds in battle and 47,000 from wounds received. With that history and deeds

before us, it is not possible for the people of this Country to forget. I think the proudest heritage a man can have, the greatest thing he can give to his descendants, is the fact that he served in the great Army and Navy that made this Government possible, and I hope perpetual. We cannot recount the glories of all those splendid years in which it was our privilege to participate.

“There still remain many of the witnesses of the fierce war, which left half a million of graves and an untold amount of human pain and anguish; a million of widows and orphans left to struggle without the support of the strong arms on which they had a right to lean; of the toil of more than a hundred years leveled to the earth and destroyed forever. Yet we hear men of influence contend that all this should be forgotten. It has long since been forgiven, and some of the very men who caused this state of facts share in the councils of our Government, and I would be the last man to will it otherwise. They are now our equals in all the attributes of citizenship, share in the common responsibilities, and I am most happy to bear witness that many of them manifest a most ardent desire to join with us in making the future more safe and glorious. We have welcomed them back into the family group, as was the Prodigal Son of old, and it may seem to some of our Union Comrades that it has gone too far to the prejudice of the remainder of the family who stood faithful all the time. This is one of the great political questions now on trial, and I hope and pray that our old antagonists will have learned wisdom, and by their acts prove to the world the sincerity of their patriotic declarations. Some of them, however, contend that because their individual motives were pure and honorable, they are entitled to the same measure of honor and glory as those who had the right on their side, and who by war and violence had to enforce submission to lawful authority. There are such things as right and wrong, and when history is written human actions must take their place in one or the other category. We claim that, in the great war, we of the Union Army and Navy were right, and our adversaries wrong, and

no special pleading, no excuse, no personal motives, however pure and specious, can change this verdict of the war.

"I would not for the world revive the angry passions of the time, nor do I question the personal motives of our then antagonists; but I do and ever will contest the proposition that we should tear from the history of our country the pages which record the great events from 1861 to 1865; for they should stand there forever as a warning to those who come after us,—who, from passion, self-interest, or any human cause or pretext whatever, may undertake to destroy this Government by violence. No! the deeds of our dead heroes are already recorded in the great book of time, and marble and brass will continue to record them long after we are gone. To recall their names, Grant, Farragut, Meade, Porter, Sherman, Thomas, Dahlgren, Sheridan, Hancock, Devens, Cushing, Rand and Craven, is to feel the touch of vanished hands and hear voices now still. In the language of our great leader, we will never apologize for the deeds done in 1861-65, but will treasure up their memory, and on every suitable occasion, as long as life lasts, will present them anew to the youth of this Country as noble examples of heroism and patriotism; for they saved this Nation from absolute annihilation, or at the very least, from a long period of intestine war and anarchy.

"Not by the power of commerce, art or pen shall our great empire stand, nor had it stood; but by the noble deeds of noble men, heroic lives and heroes' outpoured blood. Companions, in a few years the longest liver of us will be numbered with the dead. He is beyond the middle life who as a lad followed the flag amid the smoke and thunders of the strife. Upon the heads of many who were then fresh lipped men the frosts of autumn are even now setting; and there are those among us upon whom age has already placed its seal of consecration. The recollection is not unmixed with sadness; and we feel ourselves drawn all the more closely together.

"Let us neglect no duty suggested or enjoined by the membership, but to the full measure of our ability cheerfully discharge every obligation resting upon us. This organization

is privileged. He who claims connection with it should carry himself nobly. You bear upon your breasts a badge of distinction conferred neither by fortune nor accident. Wear it honorably and transmit it as a legacy to be cherished by those who come after us even to the latest generation. In reading on the War in Europe today I have been struck with the hysteria of the correspondents in reporting the losses. It seems generally accepted that it (the present war) is altogether the greatest war in history; and so it is in one sense, for undoubtedly there are more men under arms than ever before. The very stupendousness of the affair shocks people so that they are not able to comprehend the details, much less to analyze. The individual element in it is lost sight of in the multitude of men engaged. But mere numbers or mere size are not of themselves of supreme importance in the estimation of human suffering and destruction. No one of the Nations now engaged in Europe, except perhaps France, is throwing into the fighting line as many men in proportion to their population as we in the War of the Rebellion. The population of the North in 1860 was about 21,000,000. In the course of the war we put some 3,000,000 men in the field, or 1 in 7 of our population. The South put in about 1 in 5, or about the same proportion as France today.

"The War in Europe is one of chemists and machinists and is not more nakedly horrible than the War of the Rebellion. In fact there has been such a very great advancement in the science of providing for the health and comfort of the soldier that those in Europe are spared many of the hardest things that we had to endure. There never was a War more destitute of glamor and filled fuller of mind and body wrecking disagreeables and disasters than our own War. It was man to man largely and the fiercest of personal combats. It was dig, march, fight, sleep in the rain and snow and mud, swelter to fainting on dusty roads under burning suns, freeze on picket, hunger and thirst, with one great battle following another for four long years, with the victory finally won only by those who could stand the most killing and endure the greater hardships.

In all my reading of official statements, today, I can find no records that the individual soldier suffered or endured more than the men of '61 to '65, and with less relief afforded for the sick and wounded of that time. We are living in a time of transition, when the old thoughts of men are contending in a sharp battle with the new, so sharp that the camp followers of the Armies of the World, idle men and women, take an interest and engage themselves therein in a desultory manner. Men and ideas astonish us and confuse; men of whom we thought little step forward and by force of strong convictions take a prominent place; men of low intellect, but of great enthusiasm, gain power; men whom we trusted as leaders slide back afraid of the plunge; men who led us, now grown too old to accept the new results of the ideas they helped to sow, remain fixed in a mould which, incapable of expansion, is now hardening; men who were our ideals and should have given us impulse and hope disappoint us. Fear of the world touches, or weakness which had lain latent in their characters arise and taint their purity of purpose. Ideas trouble us more than men. We are hemmed in with a world of them fighting with one another and in the melee we cannot distinguish under what banner to array ourselves. There are ideas, half of the old, half of the new, half marble, half living men like the prince in the Arabian Nights and others struggling out of the soil of perishing thoughts like the dead in the picture of the 'Last Judgment.'

"There are religious ideas borrowed from Christianity, but which deny its spirit; there are ideas which have all but died which are making a last bitter fight for life; there are others just born, which as yet have only interested a few men, and you are in the midst of them all, seeing much you once believed in overthrown. Glorious things are in store for our land. The harvest is not yet, but if the seed so plentifully sown,—the dearest blood of a people,—by any augury of future yield, there shall be a mighty ingathering in the end. Already Time begins to throw his mellow tints upon past terrors. The tramp of many feet, the hearty cheer, the rattle of musketry,

the wild charge, the dull booming of the far off guns, the groans and shrieks of the dying, all come back as blended and shadowy like the scenes of an old chronicle. Ah! but who does not still behold those glorious legions, silent and shadowy, as they marched forth in war's magnificently stern array? The recollection of their devotion and heroism elevates and expands our common humanity.

"None may measure the reward of the heroic dead nor balance the pain of a mother's heart, riven with anguish for the fair-haired boy who came not home again. Deep has been the suffering; but it is the inexorable law of progress. There is a mighty hand which gathers the little and the great. Never the actors at any stage of the World's progress know the result to be attained through their trials or triumphs. But it is a time for stern purpose, a time for high resolve—above all, a time for undaunted faith. In stern purpose, in high resolve, we have no fear that America will fail. The spirit that carried us through Brandywine, Valley Forge, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and the black days of the Wilderness—that spirit, thank God, still lives in our people. The war-drums throb as they never throbbed before, on other fields and for other causes. Nevertheless, in the later crash the voices that commemorate the soldiers of the American War of the Rebellion ought not to be quite inaudible, upholding, as these men did, the Union, today more than ever the hope of the world.

"What great ends in Government shall be wrought out of our united land through the glory and the suffering of the late war none may presume to say; but let us not doubt that in the time to come the philosopher and historian shall point to these terrific scenes and say 'Behold the Fruit.' To them and of them can well be spoken the words of Shakespeare's Henry V, on the eve of Agincourt: 'But we in it shall be remembered. We few, we happy few, we Band of Brothers!'"

At the conclusion of this address the enthusiasm, applause and cheers attested how sympathetically the assembled company had followed his words. The Companions of the

Massachusetts Commandery who heard this address will never forget the dignity and fervor of the speaker. All others may read the glowing periods and from them imagine the effect produced in their utterance.

The address of Colonel Nicholson was followed by that of Major Higginson, to which reference has been made. The reception of Major Higginson was hearty and genuine and his brief speech met the high indorsement of unanimous approval.

ADDRESS OF HORACE BUMSTEAD.

The Commander then said: "We have been fortunate in our Chaplains—and not least so in our present Chaplain, Horace Bumstead of the Fighting Heart, who as Major of the 43d U. S. Colored Troops proved his devotion to the cause of Emancipation. Two conspicuous and international figures are on our rolls as Chaplain—men who walked in the path of Peace—when they had to—Right Rev. Phillips Brooks and Rev. Edward Everett Hale. Phillips Brooks was a schoolteacher in Boston and our Chaplain knew him in those early days and afterwards and will tell us something of his varied experiences with him."

The chorus sang, and then Chaplain Bumstead gave in a few introductory words the selection of his subject, "Some Early Recollections of the Right Reverend Phillips Brooks, Chaplain of this Commandery 1889-1892," and continued as follows:

*"Mr. Commander and Companions:—*It is peculiarly fitting that on this fiftieth anniversary of our Commandery we should revive and honor the memory of our former Chaplain. Phillips Brooks, than whom no one in that office has been more widely known or held in more affectionate esteem. He was great not only in stature but in so many of the elements of simple, noble manhood that all titles of position or honor seemed to add nothing to his greatness and to fall into disuse as superfluous. In the popular mind and speech, he was plain 'Phillips Brooks.' A small boy, ringing door bells for fun and running away, came to the preacher's house not knowing whose it was.

Before he could escape, the door opened and an imposing figure appeared. 'Why, Phillips Brooks, do you live here?' exclaimed the astonished urchin. Instinctively he spoke the language of his home. And similarly, it was the mind and heart of all who knew him best that is found in the simple inscription beneath the statue close by where we are gathered tonight. 'Phillips Brooks, preacher of the word of God, lover of mankind.'

"We rejoice to have had such a man for our Chaplain. But we might never have had him for our Chaplain—the world might never have known him as a great preacher—had it not been for the early blighting of his original purpose in life. He had planned to become a teacher, and his first attempt in that direction resulted in disastrous failure. He had just been graduated from Harvard when he became a teacher in the Boston Latin School. He was wholly without experience in teaching and unfitted by nature to exercise the drastic methods of school discipline so common in those days. His failure was so complete that after five months trial he resigned. But it was a most providential failure, as it turned out, for it saved to the world a great preacher and patriot.

"Now it so happens, Companions, that two of us here tonight—no other than your present Commander and your present Chaplain—were quite closely connected with that failure. For we two (Henry Rogers and I) were members, respectively, of the two classes taught by young Brooks. There was a marked difference in the character of these two classes, and it will presently appear to which one because of its superfluity of naughtiness belongs the chief distinction of turning the tide of providence in the life of their teacher. In telling you some tales out of school, at the invitation of my old schoolmate, I shall draw upon my own memory, aided by the interesting biography of Brooks by the late Professor A. V. G. Allen. Let me add that your Commander and I agree to waive all questions of personal responsibility for the merits or demerits of our respective classes.

"It was, then, at the Boston Public Latin School that I

first met Phillips Brooks, in September, 1855. This was the first month of his teaching and the beginning of my second year in the school. I was fourteen years old and he still under twenty. As I recall him today, he seemed like a 'big boy'—almost one of us—and rather inclined to enjoy our innocent mischief about as much as we did. We used to roll marbles across the floor under the desks and fire spitballs at the walls. He was very nearsighted, and his glasses were focussed better for reading print than for detecting mischief. Still, he wrote of us afterwards as 'splendid little fellows,' and I still possess a good pack of weekly 'approbation cards' with his autograph endorsed on their backs. Writing to a friend in this first month of his teaching, he praised the intelligence and brilliance in the faces of the Latin School boys, and commented on their sharpness in endeavoring to 'stick' him on strange rules in out-of-the-way corners of the grammar, of which he was profoundly ignorant. Then he adds: 'But seriously, I like the life.' About a month later he wrote: 'The wheels of schoolkeeping are getting better greased and running smoother every day.'

"But the peccadillos of my class, the Fifth, were not a circumstance to the misdeeds of the Third Class, to which young Brooks was transferred and of which our good Commander Rogers was a member. This Third Class had previously routed two of its former teachers by its deviltry before Brooks was assigned to it, and my older brother, the late Captain N. Willis Bumstead, of this Commandery, had a far from easy time of it when, after Brooks' resignation, he took his place and carried the class through the remainder of the year. These boys would throw shot at their teacher, who, when he looked up from his desk, would discover the band that threw the shot craftily retained in its uplifted position, suggesting that its innocent owner wished to ask a question about his studies. They would scatter the ends of explosive matches upon the floor to be trodden upon, and they would plug the thermometer with snow, causing confusion in the regulation of the heat. They would mock the teacher's eyeglasses by

wearing tin ones of their own manufacture. Is it any wonder that before he had been teaching these boys a month, he wrote of them to a friend: *'They are the most disagreeable set of creatures without exception that I ever met with.'* (Italics his.) And he closes this letter by saying: 'I am really ashamed of it, but am tired, sick, cross, and almost dead, so good night and good by.'

"A month later he writes to the same friend: 'I am much obliged to you for your last letter and the sympathy you express with the laboring ruler of my rebellious subjects. I have had very considerable trouble, but matters lately have been getting a little better. Things have settled down into a strong feeling of quiet hate, which is eminently conducive to good order and rapid progress. In all my experience of schoolboys and schoolmasters I cannot recall a single teacher who was honored with such an overwhelming share of deep, steady unpopularity as is at this moment the lot of your harmless and inoffensive friend. I believe they consider me just now as a sort of dragon with his claws cut, a gigantic ogre who would like to eat them but hasn't the stomach to do it. If I should adopt your plan of weekly receptions, I should deem it safe first to procure a complete suit of chain armor to be privately worn so that not a heel might be exposed to the assassin's knife of some bloody members of the Third Class of the Public Latin School. It may be needful to explain that I have changed my class. The one I had before were splendid little fellows; these are tough old sinners with the iniquity of some sixteen springs, summers, autumns and winters on their grim, hoary heads. I am teaching them French, which they don't; Greek, which they won't, and Virgil, which they can't understand or appreciate.' And finally he wrote on February 14, 1856: 'You will be surprised to hear that I have left the Latin School. The situation had become very disagreeable and I had been gradually coming to the conclusion that it did not pay. During the first three months I was there I enjoyed it much; but as I told you my situation was considerably changed, and I thought it was best to cut

the matter short at once, and so I did. I don't yet know what I shall do. I may go at once to some profession, or I may get private pupils here or elsewhere for a time and live on so.'

"Such, in brief, is the record of Brooks's failure as a school-teacher. It was a crushing failure and he took it very much to heart. He busied himself for a while with private tutoring and then gradually his thoughts turned to the ministry. But he found it hard to escape from the depression of his failure. He had but little intercourse with his friends, and he chose the far-away Episcopal Seminary at Alexandria, Va., for his ministerial training; and when he went there scarcely any one outside his own family knew where he had gone. Even in the Seminary, he buried himself in the books of the library, finding in them more satisfaction than in the lectures of the professors. He once told me that it was at Alexandria that he became a confirmed smoker, because the food was so bad and the tobacco so good; but it is easy to conjecture another reason why the solace of tobacco was grateful to him at that time.

"Some seven or eight years elapsed before I ever saw my former unsuccessful teacher transformed into a successful minister. I think it was in the summer of 1863, soon after my graduation at Yale, that I first heard him preach. It was at a union service in the Baptist Church at North Conway, N. H. before a congregation made up chiefly of summer visitors in the town, and his text was, 'A certain man had two sons'—which I have always remembered better than the sermon. The most distinct impression made upon me was the great improvement in his personal appearance; for the somewhat ungainly youth who had tried to teach me had developed into a superb specimen of physical manhood and was mastering me with his earnest utterance. He had then completed his three years at the Seminary and four years of preaching in Philadelphia.

"In the spring of 1864, after preparation at the Massachusetts Rifle Club—a sort of 'Plattsburg' of those days—I was commissioned Major of the Forty-third Regiment United States Colored Troops and ordered to report to my regiment at Camp William Penn, near Philadelphia; and here

it was my good fortune to come in touch with Phillips Brooks again. He was then Rector of Holy Trinity Church of Philadelphia, his second parish in that city, and at the height of his power as a patriotic defender of the Union Cause in the Civil War. It was this patriotic service, as we all know, that brought to him, a civilian, with no record as a soldier, but in accordance with a time-limited provision in the rules of our Order, the distinction of an election to our Commandery as a Third Class member—a class so unique and select in its membership as to be almost the highest of all. And we must not forget, in this connection, that this same honor, for the very same reason, came to that other noted minister and patriot, Edward Everett Hale, who was elected on the same day with Brooks and later succeeded him as our Chaplain.

"When I went to Philadelphia, I had but little conception of what Phillips Brooks was doing for his Country. I was chiefly interested in him as being my former teacher. By what seemed like a streak of luck, I met him almost immediately on my arrival in the city, as I am reminded by a letter to my mother at the time. 'After a hasty dinner, I went in search of the cars for Camp William Penn. In about three minutes I fell in with Reverend Phillips Brooks, who very kindly directed me, and congratulated me on being in so good a work, and requested me to come and see him if I had time, all of which was very pleasant to me.' Later I told of my call upon him. He had delightful quarters, I wrote, in a boarding house—a large parlor and study with bedroom adjoining, all elegantly and comfortably furnished. He received me very cordially, invited me to make his rooms my headquarters whenever I came to town, said he should try to come out and see me, and wished he was in my place. I told him I wished he was in another place in the regiment, meaning, of course, the Chaplain's. He said he thought it better that the colored troops should have chaplains from among their own people, but I doubted whether there was a sufficient supply from that quarter. After being shown into his study and while waiting for him to appear, I had noticed that the Testament on his

desk was open to the very text from which I had first heard him preach at North Conway, 'A certain man had two sons.' I jocosely referred to this as a curious coincidence, but assured him that I did not suppose he had been preaching from that ever since. 'Oh, no,' said he, laughing, 'I have other texts.'

"The patriotic service of Phillips Brooks is recounted with much detail in Professor Allen's biography of him. I can only epitomize it briefly, using freely the language of others. When he became rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity in 1862, he found very few anti-slavery men among the clergy, and a strong secession sentiment pervading society which was well represented in his new church. The Union League Club was founded to counteract this baneful influence of society. 'I accompanied Phillips Brooks to the opening meeting (February 1863),' wrote a friend, 'and he made one of those bold Union speeches for which he became famous, although his parish was a new organization, heavily in debt, and he was in danger of losing some of his most important members by his decided action. When most pulpits were silent and some adverse, his gave forth no uncertain sound. His manly, courageous utterances did much to turn the tide of society in favor of the abolition of slavery and the preservation of the Union.'

"In the dark days of 1862, Brooks wrote to his brother William as follows: 'I don't quite like your last letter, it's too blue. I own we are in the darkest moment of the war and that our elections and some others do look wretchedly, but isn't our cause just as good as it ever was, and doesn't it seem as if all through the war there had been a design of Providence to put off the settlement so that when it did come it might be thorough? Certainly if we had conquered at the first Bull Run, we should have been only too likely to have put things back on essentially the old basis, and in a few years had the whole to do over. We hope for better things than that.' Good words for us, Companions, in these dark days of our great World War, are they not?

"And the brighter days dawned upon Brooks as they surely

will upon us. For a year later, in 1863, came the victories at Gettysburg, Vicksburg and elsewhere, and a memorable Thanksgiving sermon followed. The Church of Holy Trinity was crowded to its utmost capacity, seats were placed in the aisles and many were standing as the preacher announced his text. The sermon was a masterpiece of inspired oratory. It was at once recognized as something more than a sermon, an event in the history of the times. The knowledge of it spread widely and rapidly, forging another link in the chain which bound the Country to the man in love and reverence. And yet—it seems amazing to us now—his old New England home was slow in awakening to a realization of his fame. When in 1865 he made his wonderful prayer at Harvard on Commemoration Day—the day of Lowell's immortal Ode—the *Boston Advertiser* had to explain that he was a graduate of ten years standing and 'now an Episcopal clergyman of Philadelphia.' Even Colonel T. W. Higginson wondered why a young man of whom he had never heard should have been chosen to make the prayer on that important occasion in commemoration of the Harvard soldiers. He confessed to a friend that he put himself in a mood of endurance through what he regarded as a dull formality. But from the first sentence from those burning lips, his attitude changed. He found himself listening, breathless. He felt that he had never heard living prayer before; that here was a man talking straight into the face, into the heart of God. When the 'Amen' came, it seemed to him that the occasion was over, that the harmonies of the music had been anticipated, that the poem had been read and the oration already uttered, and that after such a prayer every other exercise might well be dispensed with. Colonel Higginson but expressed the universal feeling of all who were present. 'That prayer! O, that prayer!'—one man was heard to exclaim afterwards, seemingly overcome by its power. No record of its words was made at the time or can be found today, but the impression it made will never be forgotten.

"Companions of the Massachusetts Commandery: On this, our fiftieth anniversary, shall we not all seek to acquire more of

the spirit of our great Chaplain, Phillips Brooks—his devotion to God and Country (those cardinal principles of our Order), his clear vision of the moral issues of the Civil War, his faith in ultimate victory, his willingness to serve? In this far greater world conflict in which we are engaged today, let us try to think and act as we are sure he would do if he were still with us.

“And Mr. Commander—Henry Rogers—my dear old schoolmate: Don't you think that Phillips Brooks, if he could look down upon this gathering here tonight, would be interested, and perhaps pleased, to see two of his ‘boys’ who were closely associated with his troubles over sixty years ago, now serving together on the Board of Officers of this Commandery—one of them holding its highest position and the other attempting to follow in the office which he himself so highly honored? Surely you and I have peculiar reason for cherishing the memory of our former teacher, who retrieved the failure of a schoolmaster by the triumph of a patriot and a saint.”

It is hardly necessary to say that the allusions to your Commander in this address were received with every appearance of entire concurrence with the speaker in the conclusions to be drawn from his reminiscences of early days. Perhaps the significance of the life of Phillips Brooks and his work was never more truly portrayed than in this brief recital. It was fine, in matter and manner, and worthy of the occasion and the speaker.

HENRY N. BLAKE.

The Commander said: “After the death of our lamented friend and Companion, Arnold A. Rand, there was found among his papers an address on the Loyal Legion, so significant and so appropriate for this occasion that permission was given that it might be read to us tonight. Our esteemed Companion, Henry N. Blake, Captain of the 11th Massachusetts Infantry, will introduce the writing and present it to you.

Captain Blake, after a few preliminary words, read the

following address, which was followed by the Companions with a deep and almost solemn attention:—

“I sometimes think of the Loyal Legion and of its members as described by Phillips Brooks in his first prayer as Chaplain of the Massachusetts Commandery: ‘O, dear Lord—all these men before Thee have done something—earnestly, perhaps even thoughtlessly. Help them today to do more truly, more earnestly for the advancement of Thy Kingdom.’ And that is just what the Legion has stood for and stands for today—for there is not a movement for reform, for beneficent or patriotic service in which Legion men are not at the front. As they were leaders in war, so are they champions in peace!

“I have sometimes mused in sentimental wonderment as to which was the nobler—the Grand Army and its solid ranks of men who ploughed with their marching feet the fields of Virginia: who climbed the mountains of Tennessee and swept through the valleys of the Cumberland, and which when the last worn out veteran shall be laid at rest, when not a comrade’s tears shall fall, and in pathetic silence the Grand Army Republic shall be no more; but I turn always to the Loyal Legion, worshipping its vital force, its living influence so long as America shall last—so long as the flag shall be unfurled as the emblem of the free. Looking backward, was the wonderful patriotism of 1861, a creation or only an awakening—what inspired the wave of enthusiasm which swept over the North as the flag burst into view on every building and the streets were wreathed in its colors? And yet in our years of peace, how little had the flag seemed to mean. When attacked, how the Country sprang to arms—how the dearest and the best went forth to follow that flag.

“I remember a few years after the war when at Mt. Desert, a merry picnic party was caught in a heavy rain and petitioning a native for the use of his large barn, there was given not only the barn, but the freedom of the house. On a mantel in the living-room stood two tintypes of tall, rugged boys in the uniform of an enlisted man. On inquiry it was learned from the mother, as she stood before them with head erect

and proud mien but with tearful eyes, that her only sons had marched with one of the early Maine regiments and never came back—one died of starvation at Andersonville, the other fell at Fort Harrison, in front of Richmond, as the flag was planted on the captured works! Then the father, already beyond the age of compulsory military service, volunteered to finish the work of his boys, and during the long winters this mother lived alone, blocked in by snow for weeks without communication with the outside world, or even with neighbors—waiting and hoping and praying.

"The more I thought, the more I wondered—what meaning could flag or country have for these people—secure from invasion—out of the track of armies—with plenty according to their needs around them—how much could they have realized the struggle in which they were engaged and its meaning. Afterward I found the old farmer seated on a log, whittling, and I joined him with stick and jack-knife as an introduction.

" 'You were in war service, your wife tells me.' He looked at me suspiciously a moment as if my tone had suggested incredulity as to his capacity, and he replied, 'Yes, I marched and I fought and I wasn't in the hospital neither.' Still wondering, I thought what could it all mean to this man to whom the hay crop and the potato bug seemed now the sole objects of devotion and I said, 'It seems strange to think that in all those days we were writing history.' There was dead silence—and I thought there is no sentiment at all—no underlying realization of what it all meant. Presently the old man's knife moved faster and faster and the chips flew, until with a flashing eye and a manner which changed the rough farmer into the soldier again, he said most earnestly, 'And we writ a good page of it, too.' I never since have questioned the sentiment, the enthusiasm or the realization of the true meaning of the conflict of such volunteers.

"It is this same sentiment which the Legion will perpetuate and the flag shall be more dearly held. It was a few years after the close of the war, during those dark days of tribulation to the South, and almost disgrace to the North, that a number of

men, all of whom had been of high rank in the Confederacy, as general officers, were together and the conversation drifted around to the then present conditions of the Country and the proceedings under the reconstruction plans then in progress by the General Government. As the conversation progressed it became animated and earnest and the denunciations of the Administration were harsh and bitter. One excited individual characterized the control at Washington as a shameless and brutal despotism and declared that he had rather live under the King of Dahomey than under such a rule. One after another spoke feelingly in the same vein, if not to such an extravagant extent. All had expressed themselves fully save one who had sat silently listening, with eyes cast down, when one of the party, placing his hand on the shoulder of this silent man said, 'And what do you say to all this, John?' The person addressed lifted his head and gazing around replied in a tone not to be forgotten and with an earnestness it would be hard to portray: 'I have this to say—let the Republican party do the worst it can—let the Republicans do fifty times worse than they are now doing, and we still have the best and grandest Government and Nation the world has ever seen. We went through the war together, together we shared the toils, the privations, the joy of victory and the despair of defeat; but when all was ended our ways parted. You remained and took up the burdens and duties of peaceful life at your old homes, shattered and devastated as they were, and you found encouragement and comfort in gathering the tangled threads of your lives and in restoring and recovering the past. When all was over, how different our lot—you were not called upon to face what I endured. I need not recount to you how with two companions I made my way through the forests of the Carolinas—through the swamps of Georgia and Florida, to its lowest point—then in an open boat without provisions, exhausted, starved, half naked, more dead than alive, we launched out into a tempest-driven sea—outlawed, a price upon our heads, strangers and without a country! We reached Havana and found our way to England. From there

for four years I wandered, restless, weary, homeless, through and over almost every civilized country. I studied and observed their lives, their methods and their Governments until I knew them well. One day found me at Alexandria. Early in the morning I had strolled down to the quays and looking out over the water I saw, set as in vignette in the mists of the morning, gleaming in the sunshine, the most beautiful flag that ever floated—the old Stars and Stripes—and in an ecstasy I cried, “There is my flag!” I had followed it up the heights of Chapultepec—it had waved over my home—my children had played among its folds—it had been raised many times in my honor, and in the momentary rush of feeling it was again my flag and the most beautiful emblem on earth.

“Then came the revulsion of feeling and I realized in all its hideous and terrible force the fact that I had no flag—no Country—but was an outcast and a wanderer over the face of the earth. The desolation of that moment no words can express. I could endure it no longer. I came back over the seas—I had no part in all this broad domain, no right to set my foot on any part of the soil of the United States—but I said, “The rest of my life shall be lived in sight of it even if I may never more have a right!” So I came to Clifton just over the border where I could see it over the river which I might not cross; and there the first thing in the morning I saw that glorious flag greet the sun, and the last sound to my eager ears at night was the sunset gun and the bugle notes that furled that flag and told that another day of peace was ended. And I watched and waited with a longing and a hunger that few might comprehend. At last—but, O how long it was in coming,—there came the Amnesty Act, and I crossed the river with eager feet and I took the oath begrudging even the minutes before I could say again, “It is my flag and my Country!””

“That silent man, that new American, was none other than John C. Breckenridge, General of the Rebel Army and Secretary of War of the Confederacy. If to that disfranchised rebel—that penitent and returning American—that flag meant

so much, what must it not mean to you, O men who followed, through flood and tempest, through carnage and blood, through defeat and disaster, until washed from every stain of slavery it in triumph and glory became the flag of the free? O Legion men who followed your commanders—Hancock and Grant and Sheridan and Hayes and Melville and MacArthur—your commanders in War and in Peace—you who emerging from the plains of possibilities have made your joyous or weary way, climbing the heights of life with all the vicissitudes of light and shadow, of hopes and disappointments, of gains and loss, of clinging love and fateful torment—who in the setting sunlight of life are fast reaching the summit and, passing over the crest, are lost in the shadowing mysteries—plant that banner high, call back to those still climbing the hills words of encouragement!—cry, as with trumpet notes, ‘Play up and play the game!’—not for wealth, not for mere success, but for loyalty—for patriotism—for Country! And to you, O dear Companions of a later generation, what can we say?—Be proud of your heritage, remember that it was blood-bought Glory in that starry flag, the emblem of home and Country, worship it, rejoice in it, give to its support your life energies, and if need be, die for it.”

The Commander with a few parting words closed the formal exercises, calling upon the chorus to take charge, which was done, and finally all the company joined hands and sang, “Auld Lang Syne.” The occasion was memorable for many reasons, but not the least because some of the sons of Companions, dressed in khaki and about to go “across seas,” by their presence gave a new tenderness to our hearts and a new impulse to our faith in the principles of our great Order.

On the 7th day of March, an afternoon reception was given by the Commandery at Headquarters to Mrs. John P. Nicholson and the ladies of the Companions. The day opened with the most violent snowstorm of the year, but clearing weather

followed and there were many Companions with their ladies present to greet both Colonel and Mrs. Nicholson and to bid them welcome. Opportunity was afforded also to examine the Memorabilia gathered in the Library and everything was done to make the occasion informal and interesting. Colonel and Mrs. Nicholson departed two days after, carrying with them the assurances of the honor and pleasure they had given to the Companions of Massachusetts.

On the fifth of May, 1918, the Annual Meeting of the Commandery took place and the new officers were elected.

On that occasion Mr. Edward H. Sothern, the distinguished actor and patriot, recently returned from France, where he had been working with the Y. M. C. A., told of his experiences and of his hopes and read some of the poems he had read to our boys across seas. His return to France was announced and he carried with him the thanks of the Commandery for what he had done and a hearty Godspeed for his future work in the cause of the Allies.

Under date of July 20, 1918, Mr. Sothern writes to your Annalist from London, as follows: "I shall always recall that Loyal Legion night with affection. It was a gentle and tender occasion and I am so glad I had the joy of being present and of taking a part. It will be a sweet remembrance always."

CONCLUSION.

Eleven months have passed since these Annals were undertaken. During this time the most momentous events in the history of our Country have been unfolded, day by day.

The Republic has been,—still is,—on trial.

Democracy, long ago declared impotent, a solecism in government, without power of organization or administration, has proudly raised its head. It has found its soul.

Today the President of the United States, by the votes of a free people, has been entrusted with powers beyond the dreams of conquerors, to fight for its ideals: not for its own

gain, not for its own aggrandizement, but to make the world a fit place for peaceful men and women to live in, unterrified by threats of a world conquest in the interest of despotism. Our President, like the Consuls of Rome, has taken his oath to see to it that the Republic comes into no danger. Every citizen finds himself elevated to the same lofty eminence, to see to it that the Republic comes into no danger. That has become his soul's ideal—something to live or to die for.

The world is tired of absolutism. There is between it and democracy an impassable gulf fixed, and one or the other must go down. The imponderable forces, truth, honor, virtue, sanctity, cannot be blown away by the breath of any despotism; they must endure or the whole fabric crumbles.

Today we exult in the great uprising: we glory in our sacrifices. With grim determination and with all our energies we face the future, grateful to our God and our Fathers' God for the opportunity to slough off the trammels of indolence, indifference, selfishness, luxury, and to face the great light.

The daily lists of our casualties are the drumbeats of our people. Our hearts bleed in a common sadness, a common bereavement; but they glow, too, in the thought that every State, city and hamlet shares the common weal and the common woe. A united people follows the leadership of a duly elected President, not as Democrat, or as Republican, but as American citizen.

A few days ago the city of Baltimore awarded a grand prize to William Tyler Page of Washington, D. C., for the best expression of the duty of a citizen today and every day; it may not be out of place to reproduce it here:

“THE AMERICAN'S CREED”

“I believe in the United States of America—as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity

for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe it is my duty to my Country to love it, to support its Constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."

This creed has been adopted and stands for all.

The blood of the youth of the United States mingles today in a common stream on the crimsoned battle fronts of France and Flanders. It asks not, are you of the North or South, of the East or West? The spirit of the youth of the United States is that of trusted comradeship and high service. The flag of our common country is to each and every one the symbol of consecration to ideals,—to be moulded into living realities. That flag is to be planted on the heights, to be known of all mankind as the rallying flag for the oppressed of the Earth, under whose folds they may be free: a flag that stands for equality of opportunity, for government under law,—not for oppression or tyranny.

It is not the symbol of license or of lawlessness and unrestrained passion, but of rights enjoyed and duties assumed because one lives under it.

Believing that God is and that Truth will prevail, the Youth of the United States ask the privilege to share with their brothers of the Allied forces in placing the flag of the United States beside their own in the march towards a common victory and an enduring peace.

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